



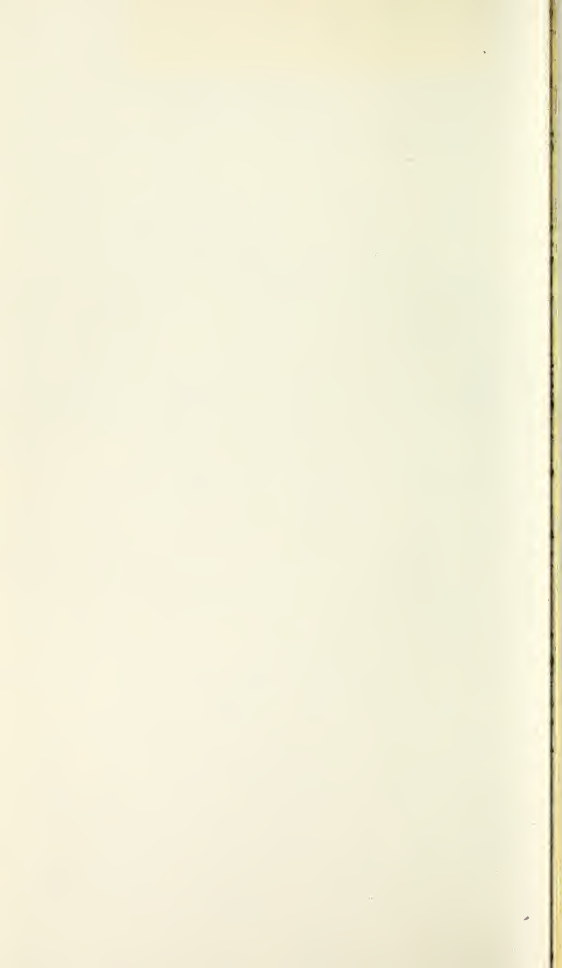
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NEW SERIES, No. 12.

THE  
ANNUAL MONITOR

FOR 1854.

OR  
OBITUARY

OF THE  
MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS

In Great Britain and Ireland,

FOR THE YEAR 1853.

LONDON:

SOLD BY W. AND F. G. CASH, (SUCCESSORS TO C. GILPIN,)  
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1853.



5-1-65  
Review - Galt

P R E F A C E

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THROUGH the kind co-operation and efficient aid of our friends and correspondents in different parts, in furnishing materials for the work, we are enabled to present to the Readers of the ANNUAL MONITOR another number of this little periodical. The contributions for the Memorials in the Obituary have again been large, and however imperfectly the editorial duties may have been performed, the continued interest thus manifested by Friends, demands our grateful acknowledgment; more especially, when the humble hope is entertained, that, even in these pages, many of whom some account is preserved, or whose names only are simply recorded, "being dead, yet speak" to our profit, and call to us to be "also ready," to serve, to suffer, or to be "glorified together with Christ."

It will be seen, that during the last *monitorial* year, the number of deaths recorded is considerably smaller than last year. With one exception, it is the lowest number, since the commencement of the "New Series" of the Annual Monitor, and more than forty-six less than the average of the last eleven years. There is perhaps nothing very remarkable or unnatural in considerable variations

of this kind, in a succession of years ; but, when it is recollected, that during the year just passed, the nation has not been wholly exempt from the visitation of pestilential disease, and other causes of peculiar anxiety, the circumstance alluded to, may not unprofitably awaken serious thoughtfulness, and deepen our gratitude to the Great Preserver of men, "in whose hand is the soul of every living thing, and the breath of all mankind."

Whilst "the memory of the just is blessed," and it is said that "the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance," yet it is not to raise monuments for the dead, but to record that which may be instructive and edifying to the living, that the Annual Monitor is open to the brief memorials of deceased Friends, which, from year to year, appear in its pages. Though especially devoted to obituary notices of the Members of our Society in Great Britain and Ireland, it is not inconsistent with its object occasionally to admit documents of this kind relating to Friends of other portions of the Body ; and such is the nearness of the connexion between Friends of this country and our Brethren of the different Yearly Meetings on the American Continent, that we readily avail ourselves of the opportunity afforded us, by the kindness of beloved friends of that land, to insert the two biographical sketches which will be found at the end of this little volume. The subject of the first will be fresh in the recollec-

tion of many Friends; and the apostolic labours of Nathan Hunt will still live in the hearts of those who shared in his baptizing Gospel Ministry, and were instructed by his bright example.

Precious is that Christian fellowship which unites the humble followers of the Lamb, everywhere, and is a practical comment upon the words of our blessed Saviour to his disciples,—“One is your Master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren.” Whatever has even the remotest tendency to strengthen this bond of Christian Brotherhood, to increase the feeling of interest in each other’s preservation and welfare, and to render us more susceptible of that fellowship which is with “the Father, and with his Son Jesus Christ,” and which we are permitted, under the influence and guidance of the Holy Spirit, to enjoy one with another in Him, cannot fail to be favourable to our individual “growth in the Truth,” and conducive to the spiritual health and prosperity of the Church of Christ, in all parts of the world.

It has been well observed, that “there is not a nobler sight in the world, than an aged and experienced Christian, who, having been sifted in the sieve of temptation, stands forth as a confirmer of the assaulted—testifying, from his own trials, the reality of religion; and meeting, by his warnings and directions, the cases of all who may be tempted to doubt it.” With equal beauty and truth, it has also been said, that “honourable age is not

[exclusively] that which stands in length of time, nor that is measured by number of years; but wisdom is the grey hair unto men, and an unspotted life is old age." Even the records of the Annual Monitor, now continued for many years, furnish us with some interesting and instructive facts illustrative of these statements,—and, in a healthy state of the Church, whilst "one generation passeth away, and another riseth up quickly," we have good reason to believe that there will be a succession of faithful servants of Christ. Though "all have not the same office," for every office appropriate provision will be made, and all the healthy functions of the body of which Christ is the Head, will be performed to His honour: there will be a progressive developement of all those points which belong to the character of his humble and believing followers, from the "little children," who have their "sins forgiven them for His name's sake," and the "young men, who are strong, who have the word of God abiding in them, and have overcome the wicked one," to the "Fathers, who have known Him that was from the beginning;" "till we all come, in the unity of the faith, and the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ."

When, year after year, we see the ranks of the Fathers thinning fast; when with deep and tender interest we view the remaining veterans amongst us,



whose warfare is nearly ended, whose victory is almost won, and look upon the fields, and see them still white unto harvest, can we avoid looking round for the reapers? Can we forget the words of our blessed Redeemer, "The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He would send forth labourers into his harvest?" Can we seriously think of our own appropriate department in the work, and not turn with deep interest and warm solicitude, to our beloved youth,—and not feel the force of the injunction,—"Thou shalt not delay to offer the first of thy ripe fruit"? O for faithfulness to the call of the Lord;—to "the high calling of God in Christ Jesus"!

*Shewing the Deaths, at different Ages, in the Society of Friends in Great Britain and Ireland, during the years 1850—51, and 1851—52, 1852—53.*

## TABLE.

AGE.	YEAR 1850—51.			YEAR 1851—52.			YEAR 1852—53.		
	Male.	Female.	Total.	Male.	Female.	Total.	Male.	Female.	Total.
Under 1 year* .....	17	11	28	10	5	15	13	8	21
Under 5 years .....	25	16	41	18	12	30	18	13	31
From 5 to 10 .....	3	7	10	5	7	12	4	2	6
" 10 to 15 .....	1	1	2	4	7	11	5	6	11
" 15 to 20 .....	9	4	13	7	4	11	5	3	8
" 20 to 30 .....	12	10	22	10	23	33	7	10	17
" 30 to 40 .....	10	12	22	4	19	23	8	8	16
" 40 to 50 .....	9	10	19	9	13	22	7	14	21
" 50 to 60 .....	19	21	40	10	22	32	16	14	30
" 60 to 70 .....	23	24	47	28	29	57	26	34	60
" 70 to 80 .....	31	44	75	25	46	71	20	46	66
" 80 to 90 .....	16	15	31	16	41	57	13	24	37
" 90 to 100 .....	2	3	5	1	2	3	2	6	8
All Ages .....	160	167	327	137	225	362	131	180	311

\* The numbers in this series are included in the next, "under 5 years."

Average age in 1850—51, 50 years, 3 months, 7 days, and 9-10ths.

Average age in 1851—52, 52 years, 11 months, 1½ day.

Average age in 1852—53, 53 years, 1 month, and 3 days.

# THE ANNUAL MONITOR.

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## OBITUARY.

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	Age.	Time of Decease.
BENJAMIN ABBATT, <i>Bolton.</i>	54	8mo. 30 1853
WILLIAM ADAMS, <i>Luton.</i>	74	4mo. 15 1853
ALICE ADLINGTON, <i>King's Mill, Mansfield.</i>	5	9mo. 16 1853
Daughter of William and Dorothy Adlington.		
LUCY AGGS, <i>Norwich.</i>	63	1mo. 23 1853
A Minister.		
ELIZABETH ALDERSON, <i>Burnley.</i>	46	5mo. 9 1853
JOSHUA ALLEN, <i>Chelmsford.</i>	48	2mo. 25 1853
ANN ANDERSON, <i>Leeds.</i>	58	8mo. 4 1853
JOHN ARCH, <i>Brixton, London.</i>	87	9mo. 12 1853
JOSEPH ARMITAGE, <i>Nottingham.</i>	62	3mo. 6 1853
An Elder.		

ISABEL ASHWORTH, *Bertinshaw, Turton near Bolton.* 81 11mo. 19 1852  
Wife of John Ashworth.

Being naturally of a very diffident and retiring mind, the hidden worth of this dear friend was best known to those who came within the sphere of her daily influence. Her piety was unobtrusive, sincere, and practical. Through a long life, it was her concern to maintain a humble and prayerful walk with God, and she might be truly said to be an upright and single-hearted Christian, strongly attached, from conviction, to the religious principles and testimonies of the Society of Friends. As the female head of a large family, her conduct was exemplary, being to her husband and children, a faithful and judicious counsellor, as well as a kind and affectionate wife and mother. The poor and the destitute were especially the objects of her care and solicitude. Her acts of benevolence were accompanied by sound practical advice to those who claimed her notice, and she was not unfrequently cheered by seeing the good effect of her counsel. Her forgetfulness of self, and her consideration for the feelings as well as the wants of others, were distinguishing features in her character; whilst the quiet firmness, and the calm and even spirit with which she passed

through the duties and trials of her long life, gave evidence that her naturally clear and sound judgment was under the control and guidance of that "wisdom which is from above." During the gradual and gentle decline of her bodily powers, she was graciously sustained in patient and quiet confidence in her God and Saviour, and enabled, to the last, instructively to shew forth the power of that grace, which was not bestowed on her in vain.

When in the Sixth month, 1852, in her 81st year, symptoms of increased weakness became more decided, she was preserved in quietness and peace. "I trust," she said, "when the end comes, I may be found with my lamp burning; my confidence is in God my Saviour." At another time, she remarked, "I am not anxious about anything; the world feels as nothing to me,—no, nothing. I may recover for a short time, but it cannot be for long, the poor frame is nearly worn out;"—and on describing some of her feelings, she added, "We are indeed curiously and wonderfully made, and may well say, 'What is man that thou art mindful of him?' The smallest insect proves the power of God; and we look from nature up to nature's God."

Her heart was deeply impressed with the duty and privilege of prayer; and, on one occasion,

she observed in reference to it, “ O, what should we do without prayer, the prayer of faith! We shall have what we ask, if we ask aright, in the Lord’s own time. I have often been closely tried, when there seemed no way for me, and my poor heart was very full; but I could always find relief in prayer; and the Lord has heard and answered me, to my wonder and admiration. How often have I used Hagar’s words, ‘ Thou, God, seest me!’ and my cry, like hers, has been heard, and deliverance sent. O, that men would praise the Lord! I have nothing to trust to but my God.”

Being very feeble in getting up one morning, she said in reference to the time occupied in rising and dressing, “ Before I leave my room I like a time of silence, my little meeting alone;” and often was she heard, on these occasions, pouring out her soul in prayer.

After an attack of difficulty of breathing, she told her daughter how earnestly she had craved in the night, that “ if there was anything for her to do it might be shewn to her; and that all her sins might be washed away in the blood of the Lamb—forgiven for Jesus sake;” but remarked, that “ all was peace and quiet;” adding, “ The Lord hath led me all the days of my life. I

could not have cared for the lambs He has committed to me, if He had not been with me. Goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life ; and if this is His time to call me, I hope He will be with me in passing through the valley of the shadow of death."

Again dwelling on the efficacy of prayer, she said, " How good it is to trace the Lord's hand in everything ! This increases our gratitude. Always carry your burdens to the Lord. He can sustain you as he has done me. When things seemed impossible, hedged in on every side by difficulties, again and again way was made, to my humbling admiration." Speaking of her physical inability to help herself, she remarked that it was the same in regard to " best things,"—" we can do nothing of ourselves ; it must be given by Him who giveth all things,—yea, liberally to all who ask Him. But we must ask, and feel our need, before we can ask aright. In His strength we can do all things ;" and in reference to her own weakness, she added, " My strength is in the Lord."

After giving directions about relieving some poor families, she said, in grateful allusion to her ability thus to care for others, " How many mercies have been mine ! But I could do

nothing acceptably without seeking the Lord's direction. I can call nothing my own, not even the small dust on the balance. No work is acceptable in the Divine sight when done with a view to exalt the creature. Self must be kept down; we must not seek the world's applause, and desire thereby to be great. If we do good, it must be in humility, and having reference to the promotion of the Lord's work upon earth—not to our own righteousness."

Expressing her gratitude to those around her, on the 27th of Seventh month, she added, "How wonderfully I am cared for by Him who forgetteth not the sparrow, and considereth the ravens who have neither storehouse nor barn; yet He feedeth them." Speaking of suffering, she remarked, "How great were the sufferings of Christ for me! that I and all might be saved." After passing a restless night, in which she had nevertheless been comforted, she said, "I now feel that I can leave the event in the Lord's hands, for, this night, I have been enabled fully and entirely to say, 'not my will, but thine, O Lord! be done.'"

Yet she was again permitted to pass through some mental conflict, and on the 6th of Ninth month, she remarked, "I had supposed that



nothing stood in my way—that my sins were forgiven me, for Jesus' sake. But now I have been continued up to this time, a poor, feeble, and increasingly dependent creature. I sometimes fear that I am not prepared, that all is not accomplished, that something yet remains to be done, that the poor vessel is not clean, that it must go again and again to the washing pool to become pure in the Divine sight." She wept much, and said, "I pray that while I have a little strength, all may be brought to the light." After this season of heart-searching, she was enabled, with a little renewed faith, to look to Jesus, and was comforted. She said, "we are poor creatures,—nothing to trust in but a Saviour,—no help but in Him."

On her daughter retiring, one evening, and remarking that she was sorry to leave her alone, she quickly said, "I am not alone, the Father is with me; His arm is underneath. Although I am awake the greater part of the night, and sit up for hours, yet I do not feel it either long or lonely. I am a poor creature, nearly worn out; but the Lord comforteth me, and those who put their trust in Him."

Though her bodily powers were evidently giving way, her soul was kept alive to God, and was

often poured forth in prayer and thanksgiving to Him. She said, "The Lord hath been with me from childhood to youth, and from youth to old age. I have no anxiety, no cares; all seems removed from me that could in any way trouble me. I wish you all to know how good the Lord is. If it was not for his goodness at a time like this, when the world and all that is in it no longer delights the eye, we should be poor creatures. O serve the Lord all the days of your lives. The more we love God, the greater will be our happiness, and the greater our gratitude. How can I be sufficiently thankful for all the Lord's mercies, showered down upon a poor unworthy creature! My heart is so filled with thanksgiving, that I could continually praise the Lord."

Tenth month, 12th. Much of the night was spent in prayer. In the morning she very earnestly desired again to be searched, that if there was the least jot or tittle of sin unrepented of, it might be made manifest. "I desire to be so broken, contrited, humbled in the very dust before the Lord." — "It is a great pleasure to me to see my children and grandchildren, they are very dear to me. I feel their visits to me are in love." She pressed the need of cherishing love and interest in one another, and remarked,

that cultivating the affections increased our love to God ; and was calculated to make the short time allotted to us on earth, happier, according to the design of a kind Providence. In the evening, she said, “ Another day is closing, and we know not that the morrow may be ours :” and afterwards, “ I desire to have patience—the Lord’s time will be the right time.”

Eleventh month, 4th. After retiring to bed, she said, “ Oh let us unite in praising and blessing Him who is King of kings, and Lord of lords, for his goodness and mercy. A Saviour has been given me, in whose blood my transgressions, which were many, have been washed away, for his mercy’s sake.”

She afterwards dwelt upon her short-comings, and utter unworthiness, and on *how little* she had done to promote the Lord’s cause on earth ; adding, “ the consideration has, at times, distressed me ;” but encouraged to trust in her Saviour, her spirit again appeared joyful.

Eleventh month, 6th. The dear invalid said, “ I am very comfortable, I have a comfortable hope that the Lord will be with me to the end.”

Another morning, on the window blind being drawn up, she said, “ Daylight comes again, and another day to praise the Lord in.” Indeed,

not a day passed in which she did not acknowledge His goodness and mercy to her.

Eleventh month, 17th, was the first day she was confined to bed. She was very quiet and patient, and said, notwithstanding her weariness, "it is all of mercy."

On the 18th, she took little notice, but was heard to say, "Thy will be done." On her husband going to her in the evening, she said, "Farewell, all is well." During the night, the name of Jesus was on her lips; and a short time before the close, she said, "Amen," and thus peacefully departed.

ELIZABETH ASTON, *Hitchin*. 78 2mo. 15 1853

Widow of Arthur Aston.

HANNAH ATKINS, *Manchester* 78 6mo. 11 1853

MARGARET ATKINSON, *Black* 70 6mo. 25 1853

*Boy Colliery, Bishop Auckland.* Wife of Edward Atkinson.

SARAH ATMORE, *Harling*. 73 5mo. 20 1853

Wife of Richard Atmore.

ESTHER BAINBRIDGE, *York*. 80 5mo. 12 1853

Widow of Robert Bainbridge.

MARGARET BAYNES, *North* 14 11mo. 16 1852

*Shields.* Daughter of George Baynes.

FANNY BURTT BAKER, 32 4mo. 16 1853

*York.* Wife of James Baker.

ANNA BARLING, <i>Stoke Newington.</i>	73	11mo.	4	1852
WILLIAM BARROW, <i>Lancaster.</i>	83	2mo.	24	1853
WILLIAM BASSET, <i>Stamford Hill.</i>	26	3mo.	8	1853
DANIEL BAX, <i>Barrow Gurney, Somerset.</i>	59	7mo.	22	1853
LUCY BAYLIFFE, <i>Birkenhead.</i> Wife of Edward Bayliffe.	60	12mo.	11	1852
WILLIAM BEARDMORE, <i>Stoke upon Trent.</i>	58	7mo.	25	1853
HANNAH BEESLEY, <i>Sibford Gower.</i> Wife of Henry Beesley.	59	1mo.	1	1853
MARIA BENNIS, <i>Youghal.</i> Daughter of William Bennis.	26	5mo.	21	1853
JANE BENSON, <i>Preston.</i> Wife of Robert Benson.	69	12mo.	16	1852
SUSANNA BIGG, <i>Tottenham.</i> A Minister. Widow of Thomas Bigg.	85	12mo.	7	1852

Although this dear and honoured friend had been long withdrawn from active service, and from mingling much with her friends, she is held in sweet remembrance by many.

Of her early life we know very little, but it appears from some memoranda, that she was early made sensible of the love of her Heavenly

Father, and surrendering her heart to Him, it was her earnest desire to yield in simple obedience to all his requirings.

At this interesting period she frequently enjoyed the company and religious labours of Thomas Scattergood, of Philadelphia, who was long detained in the neighbourhood of London, and there is reason to believe, that his judicious counsel, and tender Christian sympathy, his watchfulness of conduct, and his concern for the prosperity of the truth, were blest to her, as they were to many others.

She was acknowledged as a Minister by Tottenham Monthly Meeting, and in the exercise of her gift she was, during many years, frequently and extensively engaged—visiting Friends in all parts of this country, and in Ireland; and was absent about three years on a religious visit to Friends in America.

In the year 1819, she married Thomas Bigg, of Swansea. She was anxious conscientiously to fulfil the domestic duties which devolved upon her, and was a kind and judicious mother to his six children. Soon after the death of her husband, our dear friend returned to Tottenham, where she spent the remainder of her life. After having, through a long period, been actively engaged in

the service of her Lord and Master, the evening of her day was peaceful and tranquil; and in the quiet retirement thus permitted her, she was still a preacher of righteousness in her life and conversation.

About eight years before her decease, a slight seizure of an apoplectic kind, almost deprived her of the power of walking, and rendered her nearly incapable of any kind of occupation; but still her mind was bright. She was able occasionally to enjoy the company of her friends, and those who were privileged to visit her can testify to the cheerfulness and sweetness of her spirit.

She was not exempt from trials, varied in their character, but she bore them with a meek and submissive spirit. She was often engaged in enumerating the many mercies bestowed upon her, acknowledging, with thankfulness, the "quiet habitation" granted her amidst her loved relatives and friends. She was a great admirer of the works of nature and of art, and, without unduly indulging in these allowable sources of pleasure, they afforded her much gratification in some of her solitary hours.

To the poor, and those who were in affliction, she was a kind and sympathizing friend, and willing to distribute, as she had long been accus-

tomed to do, to those who were in want. She was not only much interested in the concerns of the religious Society of which she had been so useful a member, but took a lively interest in those benevolent and religious associations which are calculated to alleviate suffering, benefit in different ways our fellow creatures, and promote the cause of truth and righteousness on the earth.

Towards the latter part of 1852, the weakness of our beloved friend rapidly increased, and she became much oppressed with illness. From a faithful servant, to whom she was much attached, and whose kind attention she had had more than thirty years, we learn most of the particulars of the closing scene.

One day, when sitting in her chair, she said, with great solemnity, "I believe the work is now accomplished." She was silent for some time, and afterwards, had read to her the fourteenth chapter of John, from which she seemed to derive sweet consolation, her countenance indicating that she was one of those who could receive our blessed Saviour's word, "My peace I give unto you, not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

At another time, when longing to be able to



sleep a little, she said, " But what a mercy to have peace of mind—perfect peace." On her attendant asking if she were in pain, she replied, " Oh, no! I have no pain, I am mercifully dealt with ; thou must pray with me, that patience may be granted to the end ; I desire that the Divine will may be done. Tell my dear children, that I remember them all in love. I am ready, I hope, to lie down in rest and peace in the ever blessed Redeemer, and in love to all the world. I feel no condemnation before the righteous judge ; the everlasting arms are underneath."

On taking an affectionate leave of the attendant, who sincerely loved her mistress, and said to her, " what a favour that you are ready and waiting," she looked very happy, her countenance beaming with joy, while she replied, " Yes,—die, to live with Christ in glory,—suffer, with our Lord to reign."

She afterwards appeared to be engaged in fervent mental supplication, which was her frequent practice during her long illness ; and often, when she thought she was quite alone, she would break forth in vocal thanksgiving and praise. She frequently exclaimed, " Oh, how unworthy of the mercies bestowed upon me ! "

On one inquiring how she felt, she replied, " I feel such quietness—Oh, what a favour ! "

She was asked, the evening previous to her decease, if she would like the usual portion of Scripture read to her ; she assented, and listened with attention ; it seemed to yield her comfort. She remained for some time very quiet, and then was heard to repeat, in a low voice, several passages of Scripture. The last words were, "Blessed be His holy name." She sank gradually into a sweet sleep, so that the precise time was not known at which her spirit left its enfeebled tabernacle, for the place prepared for it, in her Father's house in Heaven.

ANN BILLING, *Warwick.* 71 12mo. 2 1852

Wife of Thomas Billing.

EDWARD BINYON, *Manchester.* 60 12mo. 15 1852

DEBORAH BINYON, *Welbourn,* 75 2mo. 23 1853  
*Broughton.* An Elder. Widow of Benjamin Binyon.

AMELIA BOWDEN, *New North Road, London.* 36 1mo. 30 1853  
 Wife of James Bowden.

EMMA BRACHER, *Birmingham.* 64 1mo. 9 1853  
 Wife of Thomas Bracher.

This dear friend experienced many afflictions, but it is believed they were made subservient to her spiritual refinement. Her last illness was long and painful, yet her friends were often

instructed in witnessing her peaceful trust and Christian submission, under circumstances of privation and trial.

FREDERICK MOORE BRACHER, 31 3mo. 13 1853  
*Birmingham.*

GEORGE BRADSHAW, *Manchester.* 53 9mo. 6 1853

ELIZABETH BRADY, *Newcastle-on-Tyne.* 78 5mo. 2 1853  
Widow of Thomas Brady.

HANNAH BRIGGS, *Maidstone.* 78 8mo. 18 1853  
Wife of Edward Briggs.

GEORGE BRIGHTWEN, 69 12mo. 29 1852  
*Saffron Walden.*

HANNAH BRIGHTWEN, *Newcastle-on-Tyne.* 37 5mo. 15 1853  
Wife of Charles Brightwen.

ELIZABETH BRAY, *Truro.* 70 3mo. 31 1853

LANCELOT D. BROWN, 23 11mo. 9 1852  
*Bristol.*

ANN BROWN, *Minories, London.* 77 12mo. 1 1852  
Widow of William Brown.

LUCRETIA BROWN, *Cirencester.* 89 1mo. 11 1853  
Widow of Thomas Brown.

RICHARD MARKS BROWN, 39 2mo. 11 1853  
*Preston Crowmarsh, near Wallingford.*

The subject of this short memoir was the Son of Richard M. Brown, of *Luton*, and Dorcas his wife. In the removal of this dear friend, we

have a striking instance of the uncertainty of life. He usually enjoyed a good state of health, which was apparently the case until the morning he was seized with his last illness. On the 4th of Second month, 1853, accompanied by his wife, he left Melksham, intending to return home; but so rapid was the attack, that on reaching Chippenham Station, (a distance of only seven miles,) he was obliged to be removed to an inn and placed under medical care, when in the course of a few days, a life of much value, and usefulness, was thus unexpectedly terminated.

He possessed an unassuming and retiring disposition, and on account of his kindness and benevolence, was much beloved, not only by his friends, but also by his poorer neighbours, who found him ever ready to aid them in their difficulties; he was mainly instrumental in establishing a British and Foreign School, in the neighbourhood in which he lived, and continued to feel warmly interested in it, until the last.

He was necessarily actively engaged in business, but while pursuing his secular avocations, he was not unmindful of more important duties, and was a constant attender of the little Meeting to which he belonged.

Although so suddenly laid upon a bed of sickness, not a murmur escaped him ; and on a near relation going to his bedside he said, “Ah!—thou art in the buoyancy of health, and so was I, but look at me now, see what I am brought to, and think how quickly we may be laid low.”

He had endured peculiar trials, having been twice a widower before completing his 37th year, in alluding to which, he remarked, “that he had also experienced many pleasures, and at times been permitted to enjoy the love of Christ which passeth knowledge.” At another time he observed,—“There is a calmness that is very strengthening to me, such a bond of union!” “What have I been, what have I done? that I should be permitted to feel such peace.” He was then engaged in supplication, petitioning, “that if it was the will of his Heavenly Father to remove him, he might have one of the lowest, and most humble mansions in His Kingdom,” saying, “the more humble, the better suited to him.” He spoke tenderly of his four young children, and sent messages of love, hoping they would not forget their dear father.

He then supplicated on behalf of his beloved wife, (to whom he had been united about eight months,) that she might be supported, and that

he might be sustained at the solemn hour which was drawing near; he then committed her, and his dear children to Him in whom he trusted.

In allusion to his mother he said, "If I am permitted a re-union with that loved one, it will indeed be glorious."

On the morning of his death, a gleam of sunshine appearing in his room, he remarked "What a beautiful sight?" and upon the text, "Not a sparrow falleth, &c. &c.," being repeated to him, he said, "When I opened my eyes and saw that beautiful beam over my head, I was impressed that He would care for me, that I hope it is an emblem of the future."

It was very instructive to witness the christian patience, composure, and resignation of this dear friend, throughout his short illness, evincing that in prospect of the solemn change, his heart was fixed, trusting in his God and Saviour.

OLIVIA BROWN, *Houghton*, 44 2mo. 17 1853  
*Ives.* Daughter of William and Elizabeth Brown.

SARAH BROWN, *North* 68 8mo. 2 1853  
*Shields.* Wife of William Brown.

EDITH ELLEN BRYANT, 18 10mo. 6 1852  
*Plymouth.* Daughter of William and Ann J. Bryant.

In recording the decease of this beloved young friend, the remembrance of her great reluctance to be brought into notice might have limited us to a mere obituary minute. As it may not, however, be un instructive, especially to those who are yet in the morning of life, to peruse some account of the gracious dealings of her Heavenly Father with her, we are encouraged to present the readers of the Annual Monitor with the following brief memorial, in the hope that it may animate others in their progress towards that blessed eternity which dawned so brightly upon dear Edith Ellen.

She was born on the 22nd of Fifth month, 1834, and was a child of uncommon vivacity and versatility. This, combined with indefatigable earnestness in the pursuits of her active mind, caused her to need more parental vigilance and care, than is required by most children. But in the warmth of her affection there was much to compensate, for this solicitude ; whilst the tenderness and sensitiveness of her conscience, her hatred of sin, and her reverence for all that is holy, gave early indications of the work of grace in her heart, and held out fair promise of her future character.

Towards the conclusion of 1850, her health, which had generally been good, began very

obviously to decline. But long before this, a striking change had been observed in her deportment ; the restless energy of her natural temperament had given place to a quiet gentleness of spirit and manners, which seemed little in keeping with the earlier development of her mind.

About the end of the Fifth month, 1851, she left school, and joined her parents and aunt, then in London, attending the Yearly Meeting. It was intended that she should spend a short time, afterwards, in visiting some of the objects of interest in the great city. But a cough and general languor coming on, interfered with this plan, to which she had looked with great pleasure. Though disappointed, she readily acceded to the proposal to return home without delay. It was hoped that entire rest might soon be followed by renewed vigour ; but this hope was not realized. Her loving friends had to mark the slow but certain progress of disease ; and it was touching to observe her meek submission to every portion of her allotment, her general cheerfulness, subdued as it was by deep seriousness, indicating, more than her words, the view she was taking of her own case.

It was not till the Second month, 1852, that she spoke very definitely of her feelings respecting



her illness. When conversing with her beloved aunt, who had been the depositary of her deeper feelings from childhood, she remarked, that from the commencement of her illness she had not felt it right to ask either for life or death; adding, "should I be taken soon, I should escape many trials and temptations, although I do not wish to have a choice;" expressing also her hope that she had not "*now* to *seek* after resignation to the Divine will." She did not often allude to the future, but observed, on one occasion, that she found it difficult to speak of *self*, adding, that her prospect was "a bright one," her only *fear* being that of "any lingering of self-righteousness."

Being too weak to desire any society beyond that of her own family, whom she tenderly loved, she passed her days in much retirement. Yet she never seemed dull, having recourse to books and work whenever her strength was equal to such employment, and sometimes would work on diligently, even beyond her powers, in the preparation of parting gifts for her friends. Those only who knew how this dear child's lot abounded with earthly blessings could fully appreciate the remarkable manner in which, through a lively sense of the perfect love and wisdom of her God and Saviour, she was enabled to look forward to

her heavenly inheritance as infinitely more desirable than all which this world can offer.

It was deeply affecting to parental love to see her thus fading away ; and there were times, when, though her lips were sealed and no complaint escaped her tongue, her looks conveyed to them the idea that she was passing “ Through the cloud and through the sea,” “ Through a land of deep shadows ;” yet, on being once asked, if she was tried with doubts and fears, she replied, “ I cannot say I never have such feelings ; but they are not permitted to harass me long ; they are quickly dispelled by some comforting passage of Scripture brought to my remembrance.” Her mind was indeed richly stored with the truths of holy Scripture, as well as poetry of a religious character ; and during the last fortnight of her life, when she could, without reserve, speak of her feelings and prospects, she would not unfrequently, instead of using her own words, point to a stanza which embodied the sentiment she wished to convey.

In the evening of the 22nd of the Ninth month, an interview took place, at her own request, with her father alone, when she told him how grateful she felt for the guarded education she had received, and for all the tender care her parents

had bestowed on her, asking forgiveness for everything, whether in word or act, by which she might have given him pain. She conversed for half an hour in a deeply interesting strain ; alluding with perfect composure to the awful change which awaited her, she said, with a sweet smile, that she had often, during her illness, been reminded of the piece which concludes with the lines—

“ Bear up, bear on, the end will tell,  
The dear Lord orders all things well.”

It was truly comforting and instructive to witness the full submission, the perfect peace, and even joy with which this youthful Christian was enabled emphatically to look *beyond* the grave. In an early period of her illness, without any special reference to herself, she was heard to say, with the shrinking which is inherent in our nature, “ Oh ! the grave, the darkness of the grave, I cannot bear to think of it.” But *now* she could speak of it as if it would be merely a veil between her and the loved ones left behind. “ I think nothing of the grave *now*,” she said, “ I wish I could tell you how happy, how exquisitely happy I am ! You sometimes tell me I am patient. If you ever speak of it, give all the glory where alone it is due.”

On Second day, the 4th, the beloved sufferer was desirous again to enter more fully into her views and feelings, but finding it difficult to speak much, her trembling fingers with a pencil traced the following words: "I feel that I have not a doubt of the efficacy of my dear Saviour's sacrifice, and He has said, 'Him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out.' I feel *perfect* resignation to His will, and that my own righteousness is worse than filthy rags." At another time, she remarked, "How delightful it would be to fall asleep, and awake in Heaven! but I do not wish to shrink from the pains of the body,—they are not to be compared to what my Saviour suffered for me. My mind seems filled with comforting passages of Scripture, such as 'Go in peace, thy faith hath made thee whole.' 'I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.' 'Fear thou not, for I am with thee, be not dismayed, for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee, yea, I will uphold thee by the right hand of my righteousness.' 'For we have not an high-priest who cannot be touched with a feeling of our infirmities, but who was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.'"

On one occasion, when in very great suffering, she asked her fondly beloved mother to take her

into her arms, and throwing her own around her, she said, "I can never repay thee for all thou hast done for me. I hope you do not wish to keep me, I long to go." It was queried, "But thou art willing to wait the Lord's time?" She answered, "O yes, willing to wait even years in suffering, if it were His holy will; what should I do but for the support given me to bear it! No one ever entered Heaven more unworthy."

Fourth day, the 6th, her last on earth, when suffering greatly from difficulty of breathing, she asked those around her, whether they could freely give her up, and pray that she might shortly be released, if consistent with the Divine Will. "Tell me," she said, "that you will be thankful when I am taken," and, pressing the hand of one who stood by, she added, "I wish I could tell you how much I love you all. Oh, the suffering is very great; do you think it will be much longer?" The reply was not such as she desired to hear, for to those present it appeared as if there had been rather a revival of her strength. She looked tried for a few moments, but, lifting up her eyes, she said, "Not my will, but thine, O Lord, be done;" and after a few minutes pause, she added, "The words have been presented to my mind, 'This day thou shalt be with

Me in paradise.' O, joyful thought! I would give worlds, if I possessed them, to be there. I have had a happy home, but am going to a happier one. Give the praise to God, where alone it is due. Oh, the power and mercy of the Almighty!"

After this, she asked for a pen and ink, and, although within a few hours of the close, wrote in a firm hand on paper, her mother and aunt's names, one or two passages of Scripture, and the following lines :

"Jesus can make a dying bed,  
Feel soft as downy pillows are;  
While on his breast I lean my head,  
And breathe my soul out sweetly there."

Difficulty of breathing again coming on, she entreated us to pray that her patience might hold out to the end. Presently she clasped her hands, and, with a heavenly smile lighting up her countenance, she exclaimed, "I can bear it, I can bear it, I can bear it. It is only the body. Christ has promised he will never leave me, nor forsake me. Glory, glory, glory! To be with Christ, with Christ, with Christ!" After this, she remained in quiet confidence, pillowed in her easy chair, looking from time to time sweetly and stedfastly on those around, in token of her fond

affection. And when, as it were on the threshold of eternity, she was heard faintly whispering, "Am I not wonderfully supported!" she ceased to breathe, with a smile yet resting on her features. Thus, we thankfully believe, did she joyfully realize in the evening, the gracious intimation of the morning,—“ This day thou shalt be with Me in paradise.”

ELIZABETH BULLA, *Belfast*. 65 8mo. 2 1853

Widow of Thomas Bulla.

THOMAS BURGESS, *Gedney*. 56 12mo. 27 1852

ANN CARVER, *Pilton, near* 54 5mo. 15 1853

*Barnstaple*. Wife of Josiah Carver.

LYDIA CHANDLER, *Staines*. 82 4mo. 24 1853

Widow of John Chandler.

MARY CHOAT, *Ipswich*. 65 3mo. 7 1853

SUSANNA HOUGH CHORLEY, 62 3mo. 28 1853

*Liverpool*.

MARTHA C. CLARK, *Street*. 49 12mo. 23 1852

Wife of Joseph Clark.

JOHN CLARK, *Bridgwater*. 68 5mo. 23 1853

GEORGE COLE, *Sodbury*. 63 3mo. 1 1853

BENJAMIN HART COLEBY, 69 12mo. 9 1852

*Holybourne, Alton*. An Elder.

This humble-minded and retiring Christian appeared through life a consistent member of our Society, endeavouring to be exemplary in

maintaining our testimonies. Whilst engaged in business, he studied to promote the comfort of the young people in his establishment, and to extend a watchful care over them; at the same time, it was evidently his concern to watch over himself, and rightly to discipline his own mind. A few extracts from his journal will justify these remarks, and shew, in some degree, his religious feelings, and the source from whence he derived his strength for the labours and the trials of his path.

Eleventh month, 27th, 1826. "Went to pay a charitable visit to a poor woman, and found her removed. Intended to have gone two or three evenings before, but made excuses to myself for deferring. May I remember it hereafter—not to delay doing good till it is too late. Towards the close of meeting to-day, favoured with a little rising of mental supplication for best help. May this be more and more striven after in all our meetings, and a watchful care be kept up against the intrusion of wandering imaginations."

Eleventh month, 24th, 1827. "Much tried with the state of business, the consequence of vigorous opposition. Although it appears to require an increase of active exertion, yet may I endeavour to guard against my mind being too



much absorbed and tried with it, but simply endeavour, day by day, to do what seems best, and leave any anxious care about the future. Accepted acknowledgements for payments on unstamped paper—this is going backward. May I be more careful herein, and in mildness and humility inform the parties that I am not easy to take them."

He believed it right to retire from business, when about 48 years of age, having acquired as much as he thought needful for his simple habits, and considering it a duty thus to make way for others.

Second month, 25th, 1835. "Though now withdrawn from the active pursuits of trade, yet I find my spirit often too much occupied with my petty concerns, and too greatly tried with the little cross occurrences that beset my path, and too acutely to feel any little painful conduct from others; may I earnestly seek after that charity which puts the most favourable construction upon the actions of all men, and particularly as regards the conduct that is shewn towards me."

Fifth month, 24th, 1838. "Off my guard during the past week; spoke harshly to beggars and hawkers who had intruded. May I remember that the sons of affliction and labour are equally the objects of the care of our Father in Heaven;

may I pity their necessities, and be more careful not to add, by my contumely, to their other trials."

First month, 21st, 1839. "A season of bodily weakness and besetment of mind—much exercise—unable even to think a good thought; yet I hope not altogether deserted—a little encouraged by public exhortation, and the revival of the declaration, 'If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all men liberally.' Grant, most merciful Father, ability to come unto thee, and to ask, in faith, nothing wavering, wisdom to direct in the way wherein I should go; and grant, I reverently pray thee, that I may find 'grace to help in time of need.' Strengthen me with a little strength, ere I go hence to be seen of men no more."

Second month, 11th, 1839. "Went to London on business—much occupied therewith. Through inadvertence made appointments which prevented my attending a week-day meeting when in town. May I be more careful in this respect in future."

His health, which was always delicate, became about this time increasingly so. For the last seven years of his life he was unable to walk, from a contraction of the limbs, which was attended with severe suffering, and, latterly, he could not stand, but was lifted about by his attendants, towards

whom, whilst gratefully acknowledging their attentions, he set an example of kindness and consideration that was truly instructive. A few more extracts from his journal may be interesting.

Seventh month, 24th, 1841. "Since my last memorandum, my rheumatism and general debility have much increased, without being in the least improved by medical aid; the last two weeks I have been almost confined to the house, my ailments appearing at times likely to end in entire inability to walk; yet I have much cause for thankfulness, that, during this long time of bodily weakness, my spirits have been mostly as good as usual, and an assured hope has attended, that, if it please the Lord to call me hence by this present sickness, my sins, which have been manifold, will be forgiven me, through sincere repentance, and faith in the mercy of almighty God, and the mediation of Jesus Christ our Lord."

First month, 2nd, 1842. "As it has pleased the Almighty to permit me to behold the commencement of another year, may it be my first care to dedicate it to Him, to do his will in all things. Show me, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk, and grant unto me, I reverently pray thee, ability, through thy Holy Spirit, to come up before thee therein in humility and godly fear,

and either to do or to suffer whatsoever thou mayst see meet in thy Divine Providence to appoint unto me, humbly trusting that thou wilt make all things work together for good to those who love thee, and keep thy commandments. Grant, O Lord my God, that neither heights nor depths, neither things present nor things to come, may be able to separate me from thy love which is in Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee, be all glory, honour, thanksgiving, and praise, now and for ever. Amen."

Fifth month, 2nd, 1842. "This day I enter upon my 60th year. The shadows of the evening appear fast gathering around me: although we have now had fine weather for some time, yet my bodily weakness and debility appear rather to increase; my whole frame totters, my feet can scarcely support my weight. May I be warned by these plain indications to set my house in order, and seek earnestly to God, through the mediation of his beloved Son, Christ Jesus our Lord, to quicken me through the effectual operation of his Holy Spirit, to work out my soul's salvation in fear and trembling, and to pass the few remaining days which may be permitted me, in meekness, in watchfulness, and in fear. Grant, O most merciful Father, that, if it be thy good

pleasure to call me hence at this time, I may experience thy grace to be sufficient for me in the hour of need ; forgive, I beseech thee, my manifold iniquities and transgressions from my youth up, even unto this day, though they be as scarlet, and suffer me to lift up my head in humble hope of thy goodness and mercy, through faith in Christ Jesus our Lord, to me, who have indeed been an unworthy and unprofitable servant."

Fifth month, 26th, 1843. " Since my last memorandum, have been favoured with some mitigation of my suffering, a little relief as to my head ; may I cherish thankfulness for this and every favour. May none put off, to a time of sickness, the preparation for death ; for, alas ! in illness, the sufferings of the body seem often so to absorb our thoughts, that we are incapable of more than attention to its weakness. Pity my infirmity, and forgive my iniquity, O most merciful Lord God, I reverently pray thee, for thy beloved Son's sake."

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Fifth month, 3rd, 1852. " I yesterday entered upon my 70th year, which period I could scarcely have expected to reach, in my state of great bodily debility, which has been gradually increasing upon me and rendering me more helpless, and a fear has sometimes attended, lest, in this long pro-

tracted weakness, there may have been rather a going backward than forward in the Christian race; and sometimes the enemy has buffeted me with many doubts and fears and temptations, but the prayer of my heart has been to the Lord, that his hand may be stretched forth to save me, that the floods overwhelm not my soul, and that I may be found watching, when it may please him to call me to give an account of my stewardship, in humble hope that God will forgive my iniquities for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord; to whom be all glory, honour, thanksgiving, and praise, now and for ever. Amen."

His mind appeared clear to the last, and his judgment sound; and he evinced such a lively interest in the welfare of his relatives and friends as greatly endeared him to them. He was strikingly supported under his protracted sufferings, nothing like a murmur being recollected to escape his lips. He was favoured with resignation to the Divine will, and enabled to put his trust in the Lord, saying, "we do not serve a hard Master."

Being very desirous of not giving way to unnecessary personal indulgence, he did not keep his bed a single day, and was brought down as usual, about eight o'clock, on the day of his decease. In the afternoon, he complained of

faintness, and requested to be laid down on the sofa, and in a few moments quietly passed away.

He had repeatedly alluded to the probability that his removal would be sudden, and his friends thankfully believe that the summons did not find him unprepared.

DEBORAH COLEMAN, *Wands-* 83 2mo. 10 1853  
*worth.* Widow of John Coleman.

AGNES COLLINGS, *Peel* 75. 7mo. 8 1853  
*Court, London.*

JOHN COLLINSON, *North* 58 3mo. 5 1853  
*Cave.*

ALICE MARTHA CORBETT, 1 2mo. 15 1853  
*Salford.* Daughter of Edward and Margaret Corbett.

CATHERINE COREBYN, *West-* 53 11mo. 8 1852  
*minster, London.*

ANNE CORLETT, *Clonmel* 28 10mo. 3 1852

JOSEPH CRAGG, *Wilderspool,* 26 5mo. 12 1853  
*near Warrington.*

HANNAH CROSFIELD, 64 6mo. 1 1853  
*Liverpool.* Widow of James Crosfield.

WILLIAM CROSS, *Colchester,* 73 1mo. 24 1853

This valued friend was concerned to remember his Creator in the days of his youth. There is reason to believe, that this proved the means of his preservation from the gross evils of the world,

and, as he advanced to manhood, being favoured to experience the influence of Divine grace, and yielding to its renovating power, he grew in the knowledge of his Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. He often referred with thankfulness to this period of his life, acknowledging how mercifully he had been kept from the paths of sin.

He resided nearly all his time in his native town, and, as a dutiful son, he was for several years engaged in assisting his parents to provide for a numerous family. He afterwards entered into trade on his own account, in the prosecution of which, he had to contend, in the first instance, with some difficulty and discouragement, but, through the blessing of Him whom he desired to serve, a degree of prosperity, commensurate with his moderate wishes, afterwards attended his honest endeavours to provide for the wants of this life. When ability was thus granted him, he was solicitous to impart to the necessities of the poor, and to contribute towards the promotion of charitable and philanthropic objects, in proportion to the means committed to his trust. He took a lively interest in the cause of universal peace, the total extinction of the slave-trade and slavery, the circulation of the Holy Scriptures, and popular education. In the furtherance of these objects he willingly gave



a portion of his time and money, and it might be truly said of him, that his heart was replete with love and goodwill to all mankind. He was often concerned to encourage others by a word of counsel, especially those in early life, earnestly recommending them to endeavour to walk in that path which he had himself found to be a way of pleasantness and a path of peace.

Between seven and eight years before his death, he was affected with a severe attack of paralysis, which, in its advancing stages, gradually reduced his strength; yet, under this afflictive dispensation, he was preserved in patience, resignation, and even cheerfulness, and he persevered, as long as he was able, in meeting with his friends for public worship. This he deemed a high privilege, and it was his practice, for many years, to close his shop on the morning of the week-day meeting, in order to enable those of his assistants who were members of our religious Society to be present. As our dear friend approached the confines of time, gratitude for temporal and spiritual mercies was increasingly the prevalent feeling of his mind. He frequently adopted the language of the Psalmist, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless his holy name; bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his

benefits," and as his weakness increased, he often expressed his thankfulness to his heavenly Father, who had dealt so gently and mercifully with him, and who, he humbly believed, had listened to his feeble cry. He referred continually, with very tender feelings, to the boundless and unmerited goodness of his compassionate Redeemer, who had vouchsafed to grant him a full assurance of an admittance into his eternal kingdom of rest and peace. In the morning of the day on which he died, he attempted to give utterance, as he was wont to do, to expressions of gratitude and praise, but articulation failed, yet it was evident to those about him, that his mind continued to be staid upon God.

His wife, to whom he had been happily united for thirty-six years, under a keen sense of bereavement, concludes a short account of the last hours of her beloved husband with this record, "I have the consolation of believing that my loss is his everlasting gain."

CHARLES CUMBER, *Manchester.* 62 6mo. 1 1853

ELIZABETH CUTFORTH, *Liverpool.* 67 11mo. 21 1852

CHRISTOPHER DALE, *Bolton,* 87 1mo. 9 1853  
*near Bradford.*

JOHN DANN, <i>Reigate</i> . An Elder.	76	3mo.	4	1853
CHARLES DAVEY, <i>Britton</i> <i>Ferry, Glamorganshire</i> . Jamaica.	14	5mo.	9	1852
LOUISA DAVIES, <i>Lower</i> <i>Heyford, Bugbrook</i> .	43	4mo.	11	1853
FREDERICK WILLIAM DAWES, <i>Stoke Newington</i> . Son of F. and E. Dawes.	14	1mo.	21	1853
RICHARD DAY, <i>Saffron</i> <i>Walden</i> .	71	2mo.	15	1853
REUBEN DEAVES, <i>Eglantine</i> , <i>near Cork</i> .	59	12mo.	3	1852
SARAH DICKINSON, <i>New-</i> <i>castle-upon-Tyne</i> .	50	9mo.	7	1853

The Christian benevolence of this dear friend was instructively exhibited by her time and energy being freely devoted, whilst a resident in Newcastle, to the relief of the poor and afflicted. She was enabled materially to improve the condition of many of this class, and endeavoured, to the utmost of her power, to promote their temporal, moral, and religious well-being.

During the late awful visitation of Asiatic Cholera, in Newcastle, she was led, as a visitor of the Indigent and Sick Society, to inspect some of those districts, the sanitary condition of which

was the least satisfactory ; and she was among the first of those who fell a sacrifice to this malignant disease. She was carried off after a few hours illness ; but whilst rapidly sinking under the violence of the attack, before the power of utterance failed, she grasped the hand of an attached friend and said, “ Jesus is very near ; ” and the humble trust is entertained, that, through redeeming love and mercy, she is for ever united to those to whom the joyful language is addressed — “ Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.”

JANE ELIZABETH DIX, 15 12mo. 9 1852

*Epping.* Daughter of Robert Dix.

CHARLES DIX, *Haverhill.* 66 12mo. 12 1852

SUSANNA DOWD, *Mount-* 66 4mo. 3 1853

*melick.* Widow of Richard Dowd.

MARY DRAKEFORD, 62 1mo. 6 1853

*Birmingham.*

CHARLES BURRELL DRIVER, 64 10mo. 20 1852

*Kensington Common.* Son of Ann Driver.

ANN DRIVER, *Highbury,* 94 1mo. 3 1853

*London.*

Widow of Abraham Pursehouse Driver, whom she survived for the long period of thirty-two years.

In the various relations of life, this dear friend was a bright example. Although blessed with many comforts, she was not exempt from trials, and the meekness with which she bore these, endeared her to her friends, and to a large family circle. Many of her near connexions were of a different religious persuasion to herself; and, whilst evincing towards these the truly catholic spirit of Christian charity, it was ever her desire to maintain her consistency as a member of the Society of Friends, to the principles of which she was, from conviction, warmly attached. The watchfulness of her spirit to avoid in conversation, and to discourage in others, any thing of a detractive character, was very striking and instructive to those around her. She was a diligent attender of our religious meetings, as long as she had bodily ability to perform this important duty.

As age advanced, the Holy Scriptures became increasingly her delight, and she frequently remarked how the perusal of them had tended to her support and consolation through her long life.

Her last illness was a protracted one, and accompanied by much bodily suffering. This she was enabled to bear with exemplary patience, often evincing, by short expressions, that her sole

reliance was on her Saviour; and the consoling evidence was granted, when her spirit was released from its earthly tenement, that, through Him, she was permitted to enter into everlasting rest.

C. WILLIAM DUNSTAN, 52 8mo. 27 1853  
*Camborne.*

FRANCES MARY DYMOND, 18 10mo. 25 1852  
*Berkhampsted.* Daughter of William Dymond.

JAMES BIRCH EVENS, 31 10mo. 18 1852  
*Brighton.* Son of Robert and Mary Evens.

ANNE EVENS, *Penketh* 59 3mo. 15 1853  
*School.* Wife of Samuel Evens.

SUSANNA FARRAND, *North-* 50 11mo. 28 1852  
*ampton.* Wife of Isaac Farrand.

HANNAH FARRAND, *Croydon.* 25 1mo. 5 1853  
Daughter of John and Mary Farrand.

JANE FARRER, *Liverpool.* 79 12mo. 19 1852  
Widow of Thomas Farrer.

JOHN FAULDER, *Bristol.* 52 9mo. 30 1853

BROMLEY CARN FELLOWS, 1 3mo. 26 1853  
*Spalding.* Son of Thomas and Anna Fellows.

ANNA FISHER, *Youghal.* 35 11mo. 13 1852  
Wife of Joseph Fisher.

PHEBE FISHER, *Leamington.* 75 3mo. 16 1853  
Widow of John Fisher.

CALEB FLETCHER, *York.* 37 10mo. 10 1852  
Son of Caleb Fletcher.

ELIZA FLETCHER, *Black-* 22 11mo. 26 1852  
*burn.* Daughter of George Fletcher.

LYDIA FORSTER, *Uxbridge.* 90 12mo. 25 1852  
 An Elder.

Having early experienced the power of redeeming love and mercy, it was the desire of this dear friend to adorn the doctrine of God her Saviour in all things. Her Christian character and self-denying walk were teaching; humility, love, and true courteousness, were exemplified in her daily conduct; she had a mind enlarged and expanded by grace, and delighted in acts of charity; she was a liberal and sympathizing friend to those in distress; and a loving and thankful spirit, an unusually happy and cheerful mind, marked the latter years of her life; and the peace she was mercifully permitted to experience seemed almost uninterrupted.

ESTHER FOSTER, *Maccles-* 82 4mo. 21 1853  
*field.* Widow of John Foster.

MARY FOX, *Plymouth.* 75 1mo. 22 1853

BENJAMIN FOX, *Stoke,* 77 9mo. 23 1853  
*near Plymouth.*

RACHEL GARDNER, *Stour-* 85 2mo. 10 1853  
*bridge.* Widow of Richard Gardner.

JOHN TOLERTON GATCHELL, 18 11mo. 6 1852  
*Dublin.* Son of Robert G. and Ann Gatchell.

SARAH GATCHELL, *Kings-* 81 11mo. 26 1852  
*town.* Widow of James Gatchell.

SAMUEL HANCOCK GATCHELL, 41 1mo. 5 1853  
*Dublin.* Son of Samuel and Jane Gatchell.

JANE GATCHELL, *Dublin.* 78 6mo. 8 1853  
 Widow of Samuel Gatchell.

ANN GAUNTLEY, *Bishop-* 60 9mo. 7 1853  
*wearmouth.*

ELIZABETH GILKES, *Ban-* 81 4mo. 30 1853  
*bury.* Wife of John Gilkes.

SARAH GILLETT, *Banbury.* 16 3mo. 5 1853  
 Daughter of Richard Gillett.

JOSEPH ASHBY GILLETT, 57 8mo. 11 1853  
*Banbury.* A Minister.

ISAAC GOAD, *Ulverstone.* 69 9mo. 5 1853

RICHARD GOODALL, *Stoke,* 65 4mo. 19 1853  
*near Coventry.*

HANNAH GRANT, *Coalbrook* 92 5mo. 13 1853  
*Dale.* Widow of John Grant, of Leighton  
 Buzzard.

At the close of her long life, when both bodily and mental powers were failing, it was instructive to witness her simple, childlike dependence on the will of her Heavenly Father, and her grateful sense of the many blessings which still surrounded her, trusting in the love and mercy of her Saviour. Two days before her decease, when articulation



had nearly failed, she, with difficulty, but distinctly, thus expressed her prospect of future blessedness ;—" I am going—I am going—to the Lord Jesus—with joy—joy ! "

JOSEPH GREEN, *Chester*. 60 10mo. 25 1852

JOSEPH GREEN, *Ballinderry*. 78 5mo. 17 1853

EDWARD GREENFIELD, 70 5mo. 7 1853  
*Nailsea, Claverham.*

ANN GREENWOOD, *Dewsbury*. 42 12mo. 24 1852

HENRY GREENWOOD, *Chip- 45 7mo. 29 1853*  
*ping Norton.*

BETSY GRIGG, *Banwell*, 52 12mo. 2 1852  
*Sidcot.* Wife of John Grigg.

ELIZABETH GREGORY, 29 12mo. 21 1852  
*Sharpham, Glastonbury.* Wife of Arthur Gregory.

PHEBE GREGORY, *Yatton*. 63 6mo. 18 1853  
Wife of Maurice Gregory.

WILLIAM GRIMSHAW, 54 2mo. 5 1853  
*London.*

This dear friend, was a man of a meek and retiring spirit ; he had been, for several years, acknowledged as a Minister, and his doctrine was sound and scriptural, although his communications were frequently delivered under a sense of much weakness and fear.

He had been, for some time, in delicate health,

but no danger was apprehended until a month or two previous to his decease. For the last ten days, he was confined to his bed, and on one of his children inquiring of him, if he was aware of his critical situation, he replied that he was, but added, "I am not afraid to die ; this has been a world of trouble, and it will be a happy change." On one occasion, under great prostration of strength, he said, that he found it difficult to lay hold on the promises, and remarked to a friend, that it had been a time of great humiliation, the mind participating in the weakness of the body ; but there were seasons when he could look beyond this scene of trials. At another time, he said, he did not think that *his* would be an exulting death-bed : he felt very weak, both in body and mind ; it was *all* weakness, even his very strength was weakness ; but, that, if these feelings made him cling more closely to the Saviour, they would answer the purpose designed. On referring to the decease of his dear wife, some years ago, he remarked, that she had a very peaceful, quiet close, and he felt he could truly say, "May my last end be like unto hers." He once observed, that he had not inquired much respecting the probability of his recovery, as he did not feel anxious about it ; on being told that the doctor's opinion of his case was

unfavourable, he replied, " Then I must look up to God in the heavens, from whom cometh my help." At another time, a relative, not one of our Society, calling to see him, enquired, if he felt happy: he replied, " Peaceful, quiet." At another time, he said, " I want a world of quiet, where there will be no more sorrow, but where peace will flow as a river, and righteousness as the waves of the sea." When his family were once standing round his bed, supposing him to be dying, he burst forth, in a clear, sweet voice; " Can I doubt the love of God, when I feel such a glow of it in my heart?" On the First-day before he died, at his earnest request, he was wheeled in a chair into another room: here he had his family collected around him, and, after half an hour spent in solemn silence, he desired to be taken back. On the following Fifth-day, after a night of great conflict, he prayed fervently. Utterance failing, he raised his arms and waved them upwards; he was desired, if this might be received as a token of rejoicing, to repeat the motion; and immediately he raised his arms again.

For some hours previously to the close, he appeared to be in a comfortable sleep; and, in this quiet state his spirit passed away, almost imperceptibly.

- HANNAH GRUBB, *Kings-* 71 3mo. 9 1853  
*town.* Widow of Thomas Grubb.
- ROBERT SPENCE HAGEN, 30 7mo. 23 1853  
*Wakefield.* Son of Thomas and Rachel Hagen.
- SARAH HALE, *Charlbury.* 78 2mo. 17 1853  
 Widow of Joseph Hale.
- MARY HALL, *Allendale.* 37 7mo. 8 1853  
 Wife of Isaac Hall.
- JAMES HALLIDAY, *Lurgan.* 64 3mo. 17 1853
- CATHERINE HAMILTON, 78 1mo. 3 1853  
*Peckham.* An Elder.
- JOSEPH HANDLEY, *Wandale,* 80 1mo. 31 1853  
*Sedbergh.*
- HENRY HANSON, *Hollinwood,* 32 11mo. 2 1852  
*near Oldham.*
- ANN HARRIS, *Edmonton.* 70 7mo. 13 1853
- JOHN HARRISON, *Manchester.* 56 10mo. 4 1852
- REBECCA HARRISON, *Balby.* 30 1mo. 25 1853  
 Daughter of Timothy and Mary Harrison.
- MARY GRACE HARTAS, 1 10mo. 13 1852  
*Sinnington Grange.* Daughter of Thomas  
 and Sarah Elizabeth Hartas.
- MARY HAUGHTON, *Ferns.* 82 3mo. 14 1853  
 Widow of Joseph Haughton.
- THOMAS HAWKES, *Evesham.* 80 1mo. 30 1853
- SUSANNA HAWORTH, *Craw-* 66 3mo. 3 1853  
*shawbooth.* A Minister.

MARTHA HAWORTH, <i>Marsden.</i> An Elder. Haworth.	92	5mo.	9	1853	Widow of James
MARY HESLETINE, <i>Meyers</i> <i>Garth, Bishopdale.</i>	76	12mo.	10	1852	
ALFRED JAMES HILL, <i>Birkenhead.</i>	19	1mo.	9	1853	
JANE HILL, <i>Limerick.</i>	64	8mo.	12	1853	
SARAH MARIA HOGG, <i>Monkstown.</i> Daughter of Jonathan and Anne Hogg.	37	2mo.	26	1853	
JANE HORNOR, <i>Hull.</i>	74	9mo.	20	1853	
MARY HOTHAM, <i>Newcastle-</i> <i>on-Tyne.</i> Wife of William Hotham.	88	4mo.	7	1853	
ANN HOW, <i>Woodbridge.</i> Widow of Thomas How.	92	3mo.	25	1853	

This dear friend possessed a truly benevolent mind, united to great energy of character; and having been early brought under the power of godliness, she was strengthened to surmount many trials and difficulties which assailed her in the morning of life, and became a remarkable instance of a green and vigorous old age. Through a long course of years, she was enabled to exhibit a bright example of practical piety and Christian devotedness, in promoting the physical comforts, as well as the moral and religious welfare of her

fellow-creatures, especially amongst the poor and destitute.

The greater portion of the prime of her life was passed in London. Here she vigorously aided in the formation and support of some excellent institutions for the amelioration of human suffering, and was especially indefatigable in her exertions to establish a House of Refuge for servants of good character, and for destitute females.

In 1836, her husband retired from business, and they removed to Woodbridge, her native place. In this more circumscribed field of usefulness she still continued her labour of love to those who stood in need of her assistance ; and devoted a considerable portion, not of her abundance, but of her limited income, to the wants of the indigent ; and many were the daily recipients of her bounty.

Her memoranda, found after her decease, from which the following are extracted, afford an interesting and instructive insight into the character of her religious experience ; and show, that, whilst desiring to benefit others, she was watchful over the state of her own heart, and earnest in her desires after that personal holiness, which is the fruit of a true conversion to God, and living faith in our Lord Jesus Christ.

Early in 1829, we find the following remark:  
“ A new year is commenced. O that I may, by the aid of Divine grace, be enabled, when I examine my heart at the close of each day, to say— I have this day committed no known sin, but on the contrary, have endeavoured to restrain every evil thought,—and to look] with increased confidence to Him who remains to be the sinner’s Friend.”

Again in the Fifth month she writes: “ Hitherto the Lord hath blessed me ; and I have remembered the covenant I made in early life,—‘ If thou wilt be with me and give me food to eat and raiment to put on, thou shalt be my God, and I will serve thee.’ I firmly believe the prayer, thus tremblingly made, was then answered: ‘ First seek the kingdom of God and the righteousness thereof, and all other things shall be added.’ I have indeed very ill performed my part, yet my petition has been granted. What shall I render unto God for all his mercies ?”

First month, 22nd, 1830. “ This day I think I have experienced an answer to the ardent prayer of my heart to know what the will of my Heavenly Father was, respecting giving liberally to a certain application, or whether it would not be more prudent to withhold. A little book was

unintentionally laid on my table ; it is called ‘ The Duty of Christian Benevolence.’ I took it up and read it, and trust I shall be faithful to the feelings, not excited, but strengthened and encouraged by its perusal.”

Tenth month, 27th. “ This day I have paid the last token of respect to the remains of my brother. I am now the only one left of the family. O that I may, more often than the day, remember that I must very soon follow those whom I have loved, to the place appointed for all living ! Truly, I may say, the most ardent desire of my heart is, that I may be prepared to meet my God. All that this world contains is of no value compared to the love of my—I trust I may say—*my Redeemer.*”

Ninth month, 17th, 1831. “ The Lord hath mercifully spared me until this day. How much longer He will be pleased to allow me to ‘ work out my soul’s salvation,’ is not for me to enquire ; as it is His righteous will to conceal such knowledge from me. But I know that it cannot be very long, and I tremble to think that it may be very short. Am I prepared to meet my God ? is a query I often put to myself. Spare me, O Lord ! a little longer, and enable me to walk more humbly with Thee, and more perfectly to do thy will !



I think many hundred times my petition has been, 'Lord, give me a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within me.' Once more, O my Heavenly Father! hear the oft repeated prayer, and, in unutterable love and mercy, grant my request!"

1833. "On reading the foregoing, I feel deeply humbled that no greater progress Zionward should have been made. Still the language of my heart is, 'Lord! be merciful to me a sinner.' How is it that so much as I desire to know and to do the will of God, yet I am so constantly made sensible of my many failings? O Lord! grant, I pray thee, more of the gracious influence of thy Holy Spirit to preserve me from offending thee in word, thought, or deed! O Lord! forgive my importunities, and help me, by thy Holy Spirit, to submit with patience to thy chastening hand, and strengthen me to support all thou mayest see fit to try thy sinful creature with. I have not only been spared to this time, but have experienced such abundant mercies, that I have been ready to exclaim, 'Surely the windows of heaven have been opened to pour down mercies upon me, which there is no room to contain.' Blessed, holy Father! give me, I pray thee, a more grateful heart, a more humble and lowly spirit. O make me like Him whom my

soul loveth above all,—my dear, dear Redeemer ! I never can *deserve* his love. It must, indeed, be wonderful, condescending mercy, if ever I am permitted to see his face, and live in his presence. But to think of being shut out from his kingdom ! I dare not look that way, my poor heart would break. No, no ! He will not cast me out ; His promises are yea and amen for ever.”

1841. “ Early in the Third month I awoke with the words, I thought, sounding in my ears, —‘ Thou shalt be visited with some severe affliction.’ I earnestly prayed that I might be preserved humble under the affliction, whatever it might be, whether of body or mind ; and that it might be, if not averted, so mixed with mercy, that I should receive the chastening as from the hand of a tender Father. I was very soon laid on a bed of sickness, and my affliction was heavy ; but I was enabled to bear it, I trust, without a murmur. I was cast down, but not forsaken. I never doubted that my Heavenly Father would raise me up again, and that a portion of bodily strength would be afforded me. O that I could feel more sensible of the value of this little time, that has been so mercifully granted me, and be more entirely devoted to my God and Saviour ! I want to be more entirely what I ought to be.”

She had now to endure the trial of being bereaved of her beloved husband ; and in reference to this event she remarks,—“ My dear husband was taken speechless in the morning of Twelfth month 31st, 1841, and on the 2nd of First month, 1842, expired, about nine o'clock in the morning. I humbly trust my loss has been his eternal gain ; but still I mourn the loss of my dearest earthly comfort. May the whole business of my few remaining days, be endeavouring to prepare to meet my God, fully relying on the merciful mediation of Him who died for sinners ;—having an almost abiding confidence that my sins are cast as into the bottom of the sea, and will be remembered no more. Although I am the least and meanest of all who have dared to hope, yet a sweet hope cheers me, and my poor heart is revived. There is one above all, who knows my deep repentance, and sees my frequent tears for every evil thought, word, or deed. He will never say, ‘ seek my face in vain.’ He will not break the bruised reed.”

Eighth month, 1843. “ In little less than a month, if spared so long, I shall be eighty-three years old. Blessed Lord God Almighty ! I see and feel indeed that thou has not forsaken me. My adorable Advocate has interceded for me, and

sometimes I think all my sins are blotted out by his precious blood, which cleanseth from all iniquity, and that even I, the very least and weakest of thy servants, shall at last be accepted, and clothed in the white robes of my Saviour's righteousness, and be permitted to join the blessed assembly above."

1845. "O that I may increasingly remember the long sparing mercy of the Lord my God! Many thousands have been cut off before they arrived at half the number of my days. May I not hope that my Heavenly Father has more work for his unworthy servant to do, both as respects her own everlasting peace, and also some duties to perform to a few individuals? If I know my heart at all, I believe there is nothing, short of holding communion with my God, that can afford me equal satisfaction to that of relieving the distressed, or comforting the household of faith."

She continued to a very advanced age in the enjoyment of her faculties, and with as little interruption to health as could be expected. She derived much pleasure from the society of her friends, often acknowledging with thankfulness her many mercies and blessings, and expressing her hope that, through a Saviour's blood, her sins were blotted out. Towards the end of the year

1852, it was evident that her powers of body and mind were failing; yet, though reduced to a state of great weakness, she lingered on until 6th day, the 25th of Third month, 1853, when she gently passed away, leaving to survivors the consoling belief that she had entered upon a glorious immortality.

ELIZABETH HOWARD, 81 1mo. 13 1853  
*Ipswich.* Widow of Thomas Howard.

MARY HOWISON, *Edinburgh.* 78 9mo. 5 1853  
Widow of William Howison.

ISABELLA HOYLAND, *Shef-* 72 8mo. 18 1853  
*field.* Widow of William Hoyland.

ANN HUNTER, *Sedbergh.* 28 11mo. 13 1852  
Daughter of James and Elizabeth Hunter.

JAMES HUNTER, *Height.* 76 5mo. 13 1853

CHARLES JACOB, *Waterford.* 17 8mo. 26 1853  
Son of Thomas W. and Sarah Jacob.

He was a youth of much promise, respecting whom the pleasing hope was entertained, that he would, ere long, become a useful member of society; but He, who seeth not as man seeth, was pleased early to call him hence.

From childhood he was of a sweet, engaging disposition; and on a retrospect of his short but exemplary life, his parents cannot recollect that any part of his conduct ever gave them pain or

sorrow, though he was naturally of a lively and cheerful temper. His health was from early life, at times, delicate ; yet at intervals he appeared to possess the bloom of youth. Latterly, it became painfully obvious to those who loved him, that he had, in degree, outgrown his strength ; and in the spring of the present year he expressed to his father an apprehension that he should not ultimately recover. It is believed that he was often occupied with serious feelings, and that the work of grace was silently making progress in his heart ; he loved to attend meetings, and his solid and reverent deportment therein, with the sweetness of his countenance, were remarked by his friends.

He spent most of the summer of the present year at the sea-side, and his strength appeared recruited. A few days before his decease, he made a short excursion to Dublin, where his innocent cheerfulness denoted improved health and spirits. The favourable opinion of his case, expressed by an eminent medical man of that city, induced his parents to entertain sanguine hopes of his entire restoration ; but Infinite Wisdom saw meet to order otherwise.

On Fourth-day morning, the 24th of Eighth month, he awoke early, apparently well. He soon after complained of pain and sickness yet

not of a nature to excite alarm ; and it was hoped that the attack would soon yield to treatment. On the following morning he was evidently worse, and in a few hours his medical attendant acknowledged, that the symptoms left scarcely any room for hope.

In the evening, the dear invalid desired to to know the opinion of the physicians ; and being tenderly informed that his case was considered very precarious, he received the intelligence with Christian firmness and composure. He expressed his entire resignation to the Divine will, and his reliance on his Saviour, and said, “ I have loved my Heavenly Father, and have often felt his love to me ; if he should take me now, I believe it will be to everlasting joy and happiness.” On its being remarked how much illness he had been tried with, he quietly said—“ Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth.”

He queried of his parents whether he had ever done anything to grieve them, saying, “ If I have, wont you forgive me ?” Most affectionate were his efforts to comfort and console them, saying repeatedly, “ Dont grieve for me when I am gone ; O ! dont grieve, but think of me sometimes.” “ We shall meet again, O ! I trust we shall meet again in Heaven.” To his eldest

brother, who was present, he gave very suitable and impressive advice, adding emphatically, "Dont forget it,—now remember!" He left messages of tender love for each of his absent brothers and sisters, took a calm leave of those around him, and of his usual medical attendant, saying, "Doctor, thou has been very kind to me, now farewell." Love seemed to be the covering of his spirit: he said, "I feel great love for my friends; yes, I think I may say, for every one."

As the close approached, he seemed much relieved from suffering, frequently saying, "What a blessing it is to be free from pain at such a time; I have no pain of body or mind." He was sensible to the last, and evidently engaged in mental prayer, asking his parents to pray with him; then, his countenance beaming with love which he was no longer able to express, he took their hands in his, cold with the approach of death, and continued affectionately to press them, till he gently ceased to breathe.

When, through our Lord Jesus Christ, the sting of death, which is sin, has been taken away—with what humble confidence can even the young believer, though at a short notice, meet the last and solemn hour, assured of "everlasting joy and happiness" beyond it! To the



pious parent, called upon to resign to an early grave a tenderly beloved one, such scenes, however affecting, are fraught with the truest comfort and consolation ; they are amongst the triumphs of Christianity—the Ebenezers of the Truth as it is in Jesus.

MARY JANSON, *Tottenham*. 84 6mo. 16 1853  
Widow of William Janson.

WILLIAM JOHNSON, *London*. 62 12mo. 2 1852

ANN ISAAC, *Street*. 73 6mo. 7 1853

GEORGE KING, *Tunstall*, 4 1mo. 26 1853  
*Stoke*. Son of David and Mercy King.

JOHN KING, *Brighthouse*. 75 4mo. 7 1853

MARY KNOTT, *Dublin*. 69 2mo. 13 1853  
Wife of John Knott.

She was the daughter of Richard Abell, of Cork, and one of a large family of children. Her disposition was naturally lively, but she was always remarkable for a nice sense of decorum and propriety of manners, and exercised, in this respect, a care, beyond her years, over the younger children. The benevolence of her heart peculiarly fitted her for attendance at the sick bed, and the lengthened illness of her dear father afforded her an early opportunity for the exercise of this talent. In feelingly acknowledging the comfort which her affectionate and assiduous attention afforded him,

he expressed his belief, that a blessing would rest upon her, for these acts of filial devotedness. After his decease, in 1801, the family became dispersed, and Mary went to Suir Island school. Here she remained, first, as a pupil, and afterwards, as an assistant, till 1805, when she removed to Dublin, and resided in the family of a relative, until her marriage with John Knott, of that city, in 1809.

Her sphere of usefulness now became enlarged ; and, although we are not able distinctly to trace the gradual progress of the work of religion in her own heart, or to mark the steps by which she was enabled to advance towards the maturity of the Christian character, her subsequent course in life evinced a mind taught in the school of Christ, and sincerely desirous to follow him in the obedience of faith. In this, amongst other instances, we may reflect with profit upon the “diversity of gifts” which, under the influence of “the same Spirit,” and under the administration of “the same Lord,” are rendered subservient to the promotion of the cause of truth and righteousness in the earth. Much of her time was devoted to the benefit of others. Besides being an active member of the prison committee, and the anti-slavery association, she assisted, in 1827, to establish an

infant school, and a House of Refuge, or "Shelter," for female prisoners, who, on being discharged from gaol, wished to regain their former respectability.

Many individuals, whose misconduct had rendered them outcasts from society, and reduced them to poverty, when they became penitent, applied for her help and counsel; and, when convinced of their sincerity, she was ever ready to use her influence with their friends on their behalf, and was mostly successful.

Young women in situations, separate from their relative circle, particularly excited her interest. The kind notice which she took of this class, soon gained their confidence, and opened a door for advice; and, when reproof was needed, she still retained a place in their regard, by the delicacy with which it was administered. Of later years, when unable to take a part in more public matters, she seemed to watch for opportunities, in conversation or otherwise, for throwing a little weight into the right scale; and these often occurred whilst pursuing the even tenor of her way. One of her maxims, in early life, was, that whenever we go out, even for a short visit, we should try to learn something worth remembering; and the fruit of this habit of mind was, in her own

case, freely imparted to others, so that her friends acknowledged, with pleasure, that they were seldom in her company without being instructed.

She published some little books of an improving nature, and had the comfort of knowing that their perusal had been blessed to the lasting benefit of several individuals. The products of these little publications enabled her to make pecuniary contributions to various objects of usefulness, beyond what her ordinary means would have allowed. A few pounds, the residue of this fund, she desired to be given to the Bible Society, without mentioning her name, but merely with the information, that "it was bequeathed by a friend, with the desire that the circulation of the Scriptures might conduce to the salvation of immortal souls." This was one of her last directions, naming the place where the money would be found.

Whilst bearing in mind that everything tending to exalt the creature would be contrary to her own expressed desire, a few extracts from her memoranda are subjoined, as interesting and instructive illustrations of her Christian character and experience.

Tenth month, 1820. "I am now a member of the Prison Committee, and have commenced a visitor of prisons; a duty, if properly performed,

which may tend to the advantage of the degraded of our sex, and to our own benefit. I have always contemplated the word *prison* with peculiar interest, but the perusal of T. F. Buxton's work on that subject, excited almost a flame in my mind, and prepared it to enter the walls of a loathsome prison with an anxious desire to be made in any way useful to its wretched inmates. I therefore entered into the work with my whole heart, and trust, that the appropriation of the one talent will be accepted."

Eleventh month. "Attended the Monthly Meeting, to-day, and was appointed door-keeper to the women's Meeting; this humble office I willingly fill, wishing, as far as in me lies, to give a hand of help to the affairs of the society. I desire to be clothed with humility."

Sixth month, 1828. "Attended a meeting convened for the purpose of forming a committee to promote the abolition of slavery, in every way possible. I allowed my name to be enrolled, with a full determination to use all the ability with which I should be favoured, to the end of my life, if necessary, to this cause of suffering humanity. May the blessing of the Almighty prosper this work, and raise up a succession of labourers, until

the chains shall drop from the sable form of the African race !”

Ninth month, 1831. “A deputation from the committee appointed to consider the subject of making an addition to the Overseers, called on me to-day, informing me, that my name was thought of for that station : I pleaded my want of qualification, but consented to take it into my serious consideration. The duty of an Overseer, if rightly performed, is a serious undertaking ; I feel it so, but cannot lay it aside : indeed I am willing to put my hand to the plough ; may I never look back ! If I am appointed, I hope to endeavour faithfully to discharge my duty. I feel the prospect weighty, but no burden ; I hope it does not proceed from insensibility.”

Tenth month. I have been appointed to the above office ; my mind has been quite *peaceful* in the surrender. May I be a faithful servant, and may all my soul’s enemies be laid in the dust. May every future act of my life, towards others, be seasoned with Christian charity, love, and meekness ; and the creature laid low ; and, if I am to be a pillar, Lord, make me an upright, unbending one, built upon the true foundation.”

Sixth month, 17th, 1832. “This day, I took the first step in the active duties of the station to

which I am appointed : my first entrance into the work was attended with many hopes and fears, and I may say prayers, for Divine assistance, to enable me to advise with prudence, and reprove with charity: and I trust and believe that it was received in the same disposition : may everything that exalteth itself above the pure witness be laid in the dust. May I bear the cross as becometh an humble follower of Christ, despising the shame."

Second month, 12th, 1833. "Monthly Meeting. My name was mentioned to visit Wicklow, to which I *hastily* objected, not thinking myself suitable, or that I could conveniently leave home. I began to examine the ground of my refusal, and asked myself, had I not offered time and talents for the Master's service, and was I unwilling to make any sacrifice for His sake? I felt sorry, and wished my name might be mentioned again, as I was then willing. The clerk asked if I would allow my name to be put down. I replied, I would go, if I could; if not, I hoped I should be held excused; I felt much satisfaction afterwards."

Eighth month, 4th. "A few days since, I was accosted by a poor woman, asking a favour, at a time when my mind was anxiously engaged

about some other matter ; and I was so far off my guard, as to make an *impatient* reply, for which I felt immediate conviction. She, being a stranger, and at once departing, I had no opportunity of making an apology, or of granting her request, for which I was, and am, exceedingly sorry, and hope it will always be a warning to me, to bear unseasonable interruption with the meekness that becomes the Christian character, and should appear in all who profess to be followers of a meek and lowly Saviour."

Eleventh month, 28th. " I desire reverently to commemorate the Lord's goodness, in that he preserved me this day from death. In coming quickly down stairs, my gown caught on a nail that had started, and I was precipitated to the bottom ; my head was much bruised, also my hand and knee, and part of my cap cut to pieces. How truly may it be said, ' in the midst of life we are in death : ' many have been hurried into eternity by a much less accident. May it ever be remembered as a signal mercy from my Heavenly Father ! "

First month, 31st, 1834. " Yesterday nine weeks, I last put pen to paper, in this way, to record a providential escape from sudden death, by a fall. Having this day returned from the



country, where I spent six weeks for the recovery of my health, I ascended the stairs, and, placing myself on the spot where I had so lately been suspended, as on the brink of eternity, I there endeavoured to offer up my heartfelt gratitude to the Author of my being, for His manifold mercies and preservations throughout my life, but especially on the late memorable occasion. I desire to commit to paper some of his merciful dealings, during my past illness, that I may reverently recur to them as long as I live, to keep alive the feeling of gratitude ; but I am not equal to the undertaking."

Third month, 23rd. "I wish here to record the Lord's goodness to me, when on the bed of languishing, and, as it were, in the balance of life and death. In contemplating eternity, and the tribunal at which I might have to appear, I felt as if all the past was taken from me, or that no sin rose in accusation, that all had been washed away, by the blood of my dear Redeemer, on whose mercy I was enabled to cast myself, having nothing of my own to trust in. Every tie to this world was loosened, but that which bound me to a tenderly beloved and affectionate husband. I felt a willingness to die, if it was the will of Him who had been my morning light ; or to live, if I

could in any way promote His work in the earth. All anxiety was taken away, and the petition arose, that, if my end were near, I might be favoured with an evidence of acceptance within the pearl gate. The following consoling language ran through my mind ;—‘ When thou passest through the valley I will be with thee : ’ ‘ Be not dismayed, for I am thy God ; ’ which left such a calm on my mind as would be difficult to describe. I do believe my prayers entered the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth, for my poor mind was saluted with the glad tidings, ‘ thy prayer is heard,’ which was received in faith, and, I fully believe, will be verified. To God alone be the glory ! My soul, wait thou only upon the Lord, for my expectation is from Him. To think that a poor worm like me, should have access to the throne of grace, ought to fill me with thankfulness and praise to the end of my life. Truly, it may be said, Thou art a prayer-hearing God : who ever trusted in thy name and was forsaken ? ”

Fourth month, 5th. “ A few days since, feeling that I ought to speak to a friend, I began to reason with myself thus : what shall I say, or how shall I introduce the matter, without giving offence ?—however, I mean to make the attempt. Immediately my mental ear was saluted with these

words ; ‘ I will give thee mouth, and wisdom, tongue, and utterance.’ Meeting the individual, the same day, I mentioned what was on my mind ; she received it well, shook hands with me, and I left her with a comfortable feeling ; and much do I desire to be faithful to every little duty. I often think of the words of a dear friend, the last time I saw her, ‘ Be faithful in little things.’”

18th. “ This morning, on awaking, I was seriously and sorrowfully impressed with a subject which has often pained me, — seeing persons who have failed in the payment of their just debts, after having settled with their creditors as far as the law required, when prosperous in business afterwards, *living luxuriously* on the property of others, whilst those who had lost (perhaps their all) by them, may be pining in want, and drinking the bitter cup of adversity. My view, on this subject, has long been, that the person who has caused loss to others, should only allow himself and his family *the necessities of life*, until he could say, ‘ I owe no man anything.’ The law may exonerate him, but, in my opinion, justice does not. Rather let me pine in adversity, than live sumptuously on the spoils of others.”

Twelfth month, 26th, 1839. “ Paid seven visits to-day, to the poor, sick, or afflicted ; one,

in particular, left a pleasing impression on my mind. The exercise of the sympathies of our nature brings a pure and unalloyed pleasure unknown to those who float down the stream of time, thoughtlessly indulging in selfish gratification, as though they were to live only for themselves. Visiting the abodes of poverty is calculated to raise feelings of gratitude to the Author of all good, and ought to cause us to number our blessings. I desire in sincerity to exclaim, ‘What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits?’ ”

First month, 15th, 1848. “I desire that the ploughshare of affliction which, in mercy, has been sent to break up the fallow ground of my heart, may do its work, and bring me into more resignation of mind to the dispensations of Providence who doth not willingly afflict the children of men. He makes use of inward or outward trials, and at times both, to draw us from the things of time, and to prepare the mind for the reception of His Holy Spirit. O! for an increase of faith and patience!”

First month, 21st, 1849. “Yesterday forty years I became a wife; and now, in taking a view of my married life to the present time, have to acknowledge that I have largely partaken of the

mercies of the Most High. He has seen meet also to administer the bread of adversity and the water of affliction, and I can experimentally acknowledge that all things here below bear the stamp of uncertainty. Even the fairest gourd may be blighted."

Eleventh month, 7th, 1852. "This day sixty-nine years I became an inhabitant of this world, and the awful query arises, have I been living to myself, or to the glory of my great Creator; has every succeeding anniversary found me increasingly anxious about the things that belong to my salvation? Within the last year, two of my beloved sisters have been called from this world of shadows; and I undoubtingly believe their ransomed spirits are now, through redeeming love, enjoying the fruition of joy unspeakable and full of glory."

During the last year of her life, our dear friend was engaged, as far as her strength admitted, in making such arrangements, in regard to outward matters, as appeared likely to promote the accommodation and comfort of her dear husband, like a person preparing for a journey. The decease of two beloved sisters, of whom brief memorials appeared in the last Annual Monitor, had impressed her with the necessity of being also

ready. Her accounts, connected with benevolent objects, were all settled; and in connection with things of this kind, to which much of her time and talents had been devoted, it may be stated, that in her intercourse with others, she was concerned always to uphold, in their integrity, the Christian principles and testimonies of our religious Society.

She never wholly recovered from the effects of the fall alluded to in the preceding memoranda; and, during the last few years, her health gradually declined. She was able to attend meeting only two or three times in the course of the last summer; but whilst her soul was stayed on God her Saviour, she enjoyed the company of her friends, especially of those who, as ministers of the Gospel, visited her at her own home. One of the last visits of this kind that she received, and gratefully records in her memoranda, was from a dear friend, Sybil Jones, from New England, and this appears to have been peculiarly blessed to her comfort and encouragement.

As her end drew near, she seemed like a servant in waiting for the coming of her Lord; and during the last two days of her life, renewed and striking evidence was afforded that she knew Him in whom she had believed, and was graciously sustained by the faith and hope of the Gospel.

On the 12th of the Second month, 1853, she took an affectionate leave of her husband, and of two intimate friends, after which she was much exhausted, but said, "What matter! I seem now to have done with all, unless my brother or sister should come." The latter arrived about five o'clock, p. m., to whom she said, "I am glad thou art come to see how comfortable I am, neither pain of body or mind, nor any suffering except my breathing." "What signifies any suffering with such a glorious prospect before me. The pearl-gate is open to receive my spirit. I see my Saviour's face, looking down upon me and saying, 'Thy sins are forgiven,—thy iniquity is pardoned.' It is not for anything that I have ever done; but for the sake of Jesus: it is all of his free grace. Through life my earnest prayer has been, that, if consistent with the Almighty's will, I might not become a burden to others, by out-living my faculties, and this prayer has been fully answered; my faculties are as clear and bright as ever they were. It is happy for those who have not the burden of unfulfilled known duty; who feel love to all, and are at peace with the whole world; this makes a death-bed easy; it is my state. I am too weak to hear the Bible read, but it is not needful, so many precious

passages are continually passing through my mind. Give my love to all my friends,—to every one."

During the night, she had great difficulty of breathing for a short time; after reviving, she said, "It is a great favour to be relieved; I thought I was going, but I have some muscular strength remaining; yet, from the state of my pulse, the end must be very near." After this, she dictated the following paragraph on the subject of detraction.

"A circumstance once occurred which brought me into deep mental conflict, in consequence of wishing to do what I believed was required of me, and the fear of involving in trouble some that I loved; I could have no peace unless I obeyed what I believed to be my Heavenly Father's will. Oh! the depth of mental conflict that I had to pass through in the struggle between *duty* and *love*; on bended knees I begged my Heavenly Father to help me out of the difficulty, and in his mercy he was pleased to hear me, and brought me through, and spoke peace to my soul.

"O! the danger of circulating, or even repeating, anything that could injure the character of another. Our duty is first to mention it to the individual of whom it is spoken, and never



afterwards to open our mouths on the subject to another.

“ O ! that the precept of our divine Redeemer, ‘ Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so unto them,’ were more thoroughly carried out by professing Christians, than I fear is the case.

“ I am glad my remaining strength allowed me to dictate this ; it is a relief to me. I do not seem now to have any duty unperformed, to keep me here. I have no objection to this appearing in the Annual Monitor, because it is a precept I wish to impress upon all ; but I particularly desire that nothing may be inserted, but what might be useful to others ; what may be deeply interesting to the relative circle, is not always instructive to the public.”

In the morning she was very weak, and said, “ If I am passing away, let me go quietly. Come, Lord Jesus, and receive my spirit, for thou hast redeemed me ! I must wait my appointed time.”

About nine o'clock, when the doctor came, she addressed him thus : “ Doctor, I wished to see thee once more before I enter into glory.” After this, she expressed but little, and lay mostly very still ; her limbs had become cold, and when the doctor came, about four o'clock, she did not notice

him; her pulse had nearly ceased, and those around did not expect to hear her voice again. To their surprise, when the clock struck five, she asked, "Is that four or five? the last two hours have seemed very long; I do not now feel as if I were going from you just yet." In the course of the evening, she said she should like to see the servant, (a Roman Catholic,) if able, to take leave of her. She lay quiet for awhile, and about eight o'clock said she could now see Biddy, whom she addressed in the following manner:—

"Well, Biddy! I wish to see thee before I depart, to tell thee that during our short acquaintance I have felt a regard for thee. Thou hast been kind and attentive to me; and I have desired for thee that thou mayest acknowledge the Lord in all thy ways, and, in faith, yield obedience to all His commandments. If thou dost so, He will guide thee by his counsel, and afterwards receive thee to glory.

"Dost thou think our Heavenly Father needs the aid of a sinful man to forward the work of salvation, which He has already finished in offering up his beloved Son, a propitiation for the sins of the whole world? And He hath also given us the invaluable records of the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make us wise unto salvation,

through faith in our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. They likewise tell us, that no man can save his brother, or give to God a ransom for his soul ; and any one who says he can, is a blind leader of the blind, and awful will be his condemnation.

“ Thou seest I have neither priest nor minister to prepare my soul to meet my Great Judge ; but I have had the Minister of ministers with me, and now behold his glorious face looking down in love and unmerited mercy upon me, surrounded by his holy angels, waiting to convey me to the celestial city in his own good time.

“ I wish thee, in all thy trials, on bended knees, and at any other opportunity through the day, during thy working hours, to lift up thy heart unto Him, that He may strengthen and enable thee to bear them, and to do thy duty ; if thou dost, He will not forsake thee in the hour of extremity. Thou hast been very attentive to me, and I feel obliged to thee ; and now bid thee farewell, and hope we shall meet in a better place.”

At ten o'clock, when arrangements were being made for the night, she said, “ I am as willing to remain as you are to keep me : if the Lord has any more work for me to do, he can give me

strength." After taking a little water, and having the pillow adjusted, she said, "I am very comfortable." These were her last words: a change of countenance was soon perceived, and it was evident, at half-past ten, that all was over. The dismissal of the freed spirit was so gentle, that those who watched beside the bed were not sensible of the moment when breathing ceased.

SARAH LAMLEY, *Tredington*. 74 4mo. 4 1853  
An Elder.

MARY LEICESTER, *Bolton*. 21 1mo. 9 1853  
Daughter of John and Elizabeth Leicester.

CATHERINE LIDGEY, 83 8mo. 28 1853  
*Redruth*. A Minister. Widow of John Lidgey.

MARY LITTLE, *Alston*. 76 4mo. 26 1853  
Widow of John Little.

JOHN LITTLE, *Blackburn*. 21 9mo. 7 1853

ANN LUCAS, *Hitchin*. 83 2mo. 27 1853  
A Minister. Widow of William Lucas.

The daughter of Samuel and Hester Bowley, was born on the 8th of Ninth month, 1769, at Cirencester, in Gloucestershire, where her family had lived for several generations. In the early days of our religious Society, John Roberts records, that Richard Bowley, her direct ancestor, was fined £20 for preaching, and £20 for attending a meeting in Friends' Meeting House

in that place. Her father was actively engaged in business, which took him a great deal from his family; but under the care of a religiously concerned, judicious, and tender mother, Ann, who in early life was very delicate, but possessed a mind of no ordinary strength, grew up a serious and thoughtful child; desiring, at times, above all things, to serve God, and to be useful to her fellow-creatures.

Her return from school was marked by increased submission to the power of religion, and she became more qualified for usefulness in her family, and amongst her numerous acquaintance and friends, to whom she was a bright example of dedication to what she believed to be her duty.

In a memorandum found after her decease, she says: "In a religious opportunity in a friend's family, when I was about 18, under the ministry of a Friend, a strong impression took hold of my mind, which I hardly know how to describe,—the subject being unexpected, and not alluded to in what was expressed by the minister;—it was, that I should be sometime required to yield to a similar service. I well remember the force with which it was presented, and the effect it had to bring me under great conflict of mind. There was a desire to be faithful, if such were my line of duty; yet

there was also a disposition to shrink from the exposure, and an unwillingness to surrender the will; neither was there, I apprehended, a preparation of heart for such an engagement. Therefore much tossing succeeded, and continued for seven years, before I gave up to it; although I had, during that interval, been sometimes on the very point of giving up, and condemnation and sorrow were the consequences of disobedience." But to this period of trial succeeded one of clearer perception, and more simplicity and faithfulness in following the leadings of the Good Shepherd; and she became increasingly qualified for the work of her Lord and Master, whom she had so anxiously desired to serve. She was acknowledged a minister in 1788, in the 29th year of her age.

About three years previous to this period, she undertook, under a sense of duty, the care of a day school for Friends' children, which was about to be relinquished, in her native town; and this service was marked by the judicious treatment of her pupils, and her solicitude for their best welfare.

In this engagement she continued till near the time of her marriage with William Lucas, of Hitchin, which took place on the 15th of Eleventh month, 1798. Her husband was a man little

known beyond the immediate circle of his friends, but within that circle he was greatly esteemed and beloved. With a cultivated mind, and good literary taste, strongly attached to country pursuits, fond of natural history, of a generous disposition, a lover of peace, an humble Christian, and a consistent Friend,—he lived to a good old age, and his memory is precious.

Thus united, these beloved friends, in their circumspect walk through the varied scenes of life, in a course of active usefulness, were living witnesses to the reality of religion, and proved, what our early Friends were concerned to testify, that Christianity is not a mere barren theory or speculative system, but a vital principle, purifying the heart by faith, and leading into all righteousness.

Ann Lucas was not called upon to travel much as a minister, but was long known for her service in our religious Society. Her diligence in her own meeting and neighbourhood in the exercise of her gift, her concern for the right maintenance of our discipline, and her readiness to sympathise with the afflicted and assist those who in any way needed her help, were conspicuous traits in her character. The clearness of her judgment, for which she was always remarkable, rendered her a truly valuable counsellor, and many brought to

her, their cares and sorrows, as to a bosom friend in whom they could entirely confide, and who would give them such counsel as was best suited to their need. She had clear views of Christian doctrine, and an unvarying attachment to our peculiar testimonies, and was enabled to serve the church on various critical occasions.

She was several times clerk to the women's Yearly Meeting, and a regular attender of it for many years. She had often, on these occasions, a conspicuous part to take; not by the expression of many words, but by the few fitly spoken, under the influence of the Holy Anointing, and with a judgment and tact as to time and place, almost peculiar to herself; which increased her influence, and contributed much to the edification of the church. At the same time, her whole bearing gave the impression to those who knew her, that the experience of every year was deepening her in true Christian humility.

Ninth month, 1839, she writes: "My seventieth birthday. Is there oil in the vessel with the lamp? If not, it is not a time to slumber or sleep, but earnestly to seek for it where it can alone be had."

It was evident that she was accustomed to examine herself by a high and holy standard, and



that close was her self-scrutiny and watchfulness, whilst very fearful of transgressing the law of love and charity in her judgment of others. Yet, in watching over others for good, she was faithful and honest towards them; and her tenderness in administering reproof was such that she seldom gave offence, but often produced grateful feelings in those to whom she felt bound to hand a word of admonition.

She was ready to unite with her neighbours in many objects of general utility, and diligent, when her health permitted, in visiting the poor, more particularly those who were suffering from illness. The wants of these she supplied with a liberal hand.

In 1846, she was deprived by death of her beloved husband. For about twelve months he had been the object of her tenderest care, and she deeply mourned her loss. From that time, though diligent in the attendance of her own meeting, she withdrew from the more extended sphere in which she had been occupied. But her faculties continued unimpaired, her interest in her friends undiminished; her spiritual life seemed vigorous as ever, and brighter and clearer was her vision in things pertaining to salvation. In humble submission to the Divine will, she

endeavoured in faith and patience to support the increasing weight of infirmity, which, as she advanced in years, at times almost bore down the enfeebled frame. She suffered much from want of sleep, though her wakeful hours were often seasons of peace and comfort.

In 1849 appears the following memorandum: "On looking back to some omission of apprehended duty in early life, I have seen, and much regretted, that my mind had not been more clearly directed to the *constraining love of Christ*, as the only sufficient motive for obedience to his requisitions. And I am glad to believe that of later time the youth of our Society are better instructed on this important point, and that it will assist them to prove that declaration of an apostle — 'We have not followed cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.'"

The following remark is without date: "True simplicity is indeed beautiful; but by looking for examples of it in our fellow-creatures, and measuring ourselves by them, we are in danger of falling short of the right standard. It is only to be attained by close attention to the teachings of the Spirit of Christ in the heart, bearing in mind that memorable reply to the enquiry, 'And what

shall this man do?'—'What is that to thee? Follow thou me.'"

She continued gradually declining, till the 25th of Second month, 1853, when a slight cold suddenly prostrated all her bodily powers. With her usual clearness of discernment, she perceived that her end was near, but was not able to converse much. To one of her grandchildren, she said,—“Thou art the eldest of the family; there is a great deal in *that*. I know I have not held *my* place as I should. I hope you will not depart from the testimonies and practices of Friends; I have never seen occasion in my long life, to deviate from them; I believe the New Testament sets forth our views very clearly.” At another time, she remarked,—“Nothing can exceed the awfulness of an unseen world; I have but one hope, that, set before us in the gospel.”

She spoke of her love to her friends being undiminished, saying, “I have been very much favoured to receive great love and kindness.” She referred her children to the passage, in Isaiah, “In returning and rest ye shall be saved; in quietness and in confidence shall be your strength,” and made some appropriate remarks to others who were present, indicative of her affectionate interest in their welfare. Her beau-

tiful consideration for others appeared to the last, and she was anxious that the convenience of Friends should be consulted in reference to her funeral. After expressing something of this sort, she sunk into a quiet slumber, and, while all her children were surrounding her bed, she peacefully expired.

Deeply as a large circle of children and grandchildren mourn the loss of a tenderly interested parent, sorrowfully as the church regards the vacant place, once filled by a firm and upright pillar, there is abundant consolation, in the belief, that, her day's work was done ; that, as a good and faithful servant, yet, having her sole dependence placed on redeeming mercy, she has entered into the joy of her Lord. And loud is the call on survivors, when another prophet is thus removed from the church militant, to be prepared to receive the mantle so quietly and peacefully laid down, to seek for a large measure of that Spirit which qualified her, and many others, for the service of their day ; that, through individual faithfulness, "our cords may be lengthened, and our stakes strengthened, that the place of our tent may yet be enlarged."

ANN EATON LURY, *Totten-* 4 10mo. 16 1852  
*ham.* Daughter of Samuel and Ann Lury.

ANNE MC DONNELL, *Cork*. 67 7mo. 7 1853

ANN MACKIE, *Kincon, Rich-* 76 3mo. 15 1853

*hill*. Widow of James Mackie.

WILLIAM MANSER, *Hertford*. 74 9mo. 12 1853

An Elder.

HELENA MARK, 7 4mo. 17 1853

GEORGE MARK, *Dublin*. 2 4mo. 27 1853

Children of George and Eliza Mark.

RHODA MARTIN, *Bristol*. 84 1mo. 19 1853

Widow of Stephen Martin.

MARY MASON, *Croydon*. 46 12mo. 30 1852

ANN MASTERMAN, *Leeds*. 58 8mo. 4 1853

JOHN LAYCOCK MELDRUM, 86 1mo. 20 1853

*London*.

WILLIAM ABBOTT MEYERS, 6 6mo. 30 1853

*Cork*. Son of Thomas Meyers.

WALTER MILLER, *Burn* 100 5mo. 28 1853

*Rigg, near Carlisle, Kirklington*.

This was the friend to whom allusion is made in the "Account of the rise of Friends in Cornwall, Northumberland," as having been convinced through the instrumentality of Rachel Wigham. Not much is known of his early history, or when he became a member of the Society of Friends. In the spring of 1775, he attended a meeting at Carlisle, to find, as he said, "something to scoff at," having then a strong

prejudice against women's preaching. But such was the power attending the ministry of R. W. on that occasion, that "his heart was smitten, the tears rolled down his cheeks, and he was glad, at length, to join the people he had so much despised."

In writing to a friend on the 15th of Ninth month, 1849, then near 96 years old, he speaks of himself as "one who now sits in obscurity,—a speckled bird amongst the birds of the wilderness;"—"Yet," he adds, "I trust I am not alone; but the company of Him, whose mercy is over all his works, is present with me, to sustain and comfort me. Nature only wants a few things, and I am therewith abundantly blessed; and, in the enjoyment of that precious blessing, live comfortable, happy, and content."

His faculties at his advanced age were remarkably clear, and continued so nearly, if not quite, to the last. A few months before his decease, when two friends paid him a visit, he made correct reference to the 73rd Psalm. Repeating the passage: "Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides Thee. My flesh and my heart faileth, but God is the strength of my heart,"—he laid peculiar emphasis upon the succeeding words, "and my

portion for ever ;” and there is good ground to believe that, having kept the faith, he has realized the fulfilment of the Redeemer’s promise, “ He that endureth to the end, shall be saved.”

ANN MILNER, *Grappenhall*, 76 1mo. 27 1853  
near *Warrington*. A Minister. Widow of  
Thomas Milner.

MARY ANNE MORRIS, 77 9mo. 17 1852  
*Dublin*.

MARY MORTON, *Newcastle-* 68 9mo. 20 1853  
*on-Tyne*. An Elder. Widow of Joseph Morton.

JANE FRY MULLETT, 46 3mo. 14 1853  
*Ilminster*. Daughter of James Mullett.

JOHN EDWIN MULLINER, 1 5mo. 15 1853  
*Bolton*. Son of Thomas and Sarah Ann Mulliner.

WILLIAM MULLINEX, *New-* 61 9mo. 4 1853  
*castle-under-Lyne, Stoke*.

MARY MURPHY, *Rathfriland*. 65 12mo. 1 1852  
Daughter of Joseph Murphy.

THOMAS WILLIAM NASH, 36 9mo. 19 1853  
*Wereham, Norfolk*.

THOMAS NEALE, *Roscrea*. 40 6mo. 2 1853

JOSIAH NEAVE, *Fording-* 60 10mo. 8 1852  
*bridge*.

ANNA NEVINS, *Waterford*. 64 10mo. 28 1852  
Widow of Penrose Nevins.

- SARAH NEWSOM, *Cork*. 55 9mo. 5 1853  
Daughter of Samuel Newsom.
- MARY NOBLE, *Newcastle-on-Tyne*. 50 6mo. 30 1853  
Daughter of Thomas and Ann Noble.
- MARGARET PACE, *Camberwell Grove, London*. 70 2mo. 25 1853
- JOHN PADBURY, *Reading*. 70 3mo. 9 1853
- ELIZA ANN PARRY, *Bath*. 82 2mo. 13 1853
- SOPHIA PAYNE, *Taunton*. 11 10mo. 14 1852  
Daughter of Jonathan and Mary Payne.
- WILLIAM PAYNE, *Wellingborough*. 61 11mo. 10 1852
- JAMES PEARSON, *Birmingham* 73 3mo. 2 1853
- ALFRED PEASE, *Southend, Darlington*. 11 12mo. 20 1852  
Son of Joseph and Emma Pease.
- JANE INGLES PEERS, 21 12mo. 16 1852  
*Croydon*. Daughter of George Tuppeny and Priscilla Peers.
- DEBORAH PEET, *Youghal*. 62 12mo. 5 1852  
Daughter of George Peet.
- JANE PEGLER, *Bleddington, near Stow*. 65 9mo. 3 1853  
Wife of Theophilus Pegler.
- JONATHAN PEILE, *Carlisle*. 25 11mo. 22 1852  
Son of Thomas and Isabella Peile.
- SARAH MARIA PEILE, 16 6mo. 1 1853  
*Rogerscale, Cockermouth*. Daughter of Allan and Deborah Peile.



GEORGE PENNEY, *Poole*. 69 2mo. 3 1853

ANNA PERRY, *Ballinagore*, 43 4mo. 27 1853

*Moate*. Wife of John Perry.

CHARLES HOOPER PHILLIPS, 47 5mo. 24 1853

*Camberwell, London*.

WILLIAM HAZLITT PIERCE, 19 1mo. 14 1853

*Croydon*. Son of Thomas and Mary Ann  
Pierce.

He was removed from a sphere of increasing usefulness in Friends' School at Croydon, by the epidemic which prevailed there the last winter.

He was suddenly seized, with but few premonitory symptoms, on New Year's Day, 1853, and his illness so soon assumed an alarming character, that very little opportunity was afforded to his friends to ascertain the state of his mind, at that critical period; but there is good ground to believe, that through Divine mercy, he was prepared for the great change, and had not deferred to the hour of sickness and distress, the all-important work of his soul's salvation.

Those who had opportunities of observing the developement of the mental and religious character of this dear young friend, saw occasion to admire the operation of that Divine grace, whose transforming power is able to subdue the natural perversity of the human mind—turning those powers,

which, if uncontrolled, may prove dangerous to their possessor, into means of usefulness, and bringing every energy and faculty "into the obedience of Christ."

While a school boy, very little of that consistent religious conduct which marked the latter part of his career was evident. A steady determination in the pursuit of his object, whatever its nature, and a commendable industry in the acquirement of knowledge, were the prominent traits in his character at this period; nor was it till, on attaining his 15th year, he showed an inclination for the profession of a teacher, that any serious sense of his duties to God was openly manifested. It was with much thoughtfulness on the part of his friends, that he entered upon this interesting and responsible occupation; and it soon became evident, to their encouragement, that the work of real religion was begun in his heart, and that he was wholly set on the conscientious discharge of his duties.

As he had not, by birth, a right of membership in our religious Society, he soon after sought for and obtained this privilege, which he highly valued. It was indeed beautiful to observe in him the gradual unfolding of the Christian character, to witness his marked and steady growth in grace,

and to see the precious fruits of mildness, meekness, and an affectionate disposition towards those by whom he was surrounded.

Although not free from those errors of judgment, and seasons of unsettlement, which perhaps mark the period in life, between the ages of sixteen and twenty, more than any other, yet by walking in the fear of the Lord, and seeking the guidance of His Holy Spirit, he was mercifully preserved by Him, on the right hand and on the left, and was strengthened to maintain his course with integrity. His faithful and upright conduct in all that he undertook, secured for him the love and interest of his friends, and they were often cheered with the prospect of his talents and acquirements being increasingly consecrated to the service of his fellow men, and the praise of his God and Saviour.

Just as a career of future usefulness was opening before him, he has in the counsels of an inscrutable Providence, been removed from the scene of his labours. But survivors, especially those who were his companions and schoolfellows, or scholars under his charge, may well be admonished by the example, and by the unexpected removal of this dear young friend, *now*, while health and strength are granted them, to

“Remember their Creator in the days of their youth,” that, should they also be summoned, at an early or a later period, they may be found “having their loins girt about, and their lights burning.”

MARGARET PIKE, *Ballitore*. 92 3mo. 2 1853

Widow of William Pike.

It is instructive and encouraging to survivors to see “the word of the truth of the Gospel” confirmed in the lives and experience of those who, having felt its power, can look back upon a long course of years, and gratefully commemorate the goodness and mercy, the restoring love of “God our Saviour;” and it appears, from the memoranda of this dear friend, that such was her favoured experience, during a pilgrimage not exempt from spiritual conflicts, and outward trials.

She was left a widow nearly twenty years, and alludes in her memoranda, with tender feeling, to the loss she had sustained in the removal of her beloved partner in life; but, turning with confiding trust to Him who is the Judge of the widow, she derived comfort from the passage, “The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.” In recording it, she makes this comment; “O, the beauty, the sublimity of these expressions! and how consolatory! What

amazing condescension! what exquisite feelings are excited in contemplating them! but ten-fold more when the favoured soul experiences the reality. O, happy moments! Surely they are a foretaste of the enjoyments of the blessed!"

For some years she filled the office of Overseer, and whilst she endeavoured to be faithful in this important trust, her manner of imparting counsel was such as caused it to be well received.

After attending a Quarterly Meeting, in 1826, when the Queries had been answered, she makes the following memorandum. "Is there among you any growth in the truth? O, may every one of us solemnly put the question to our own hearts: Am I really advancing in the spiritual journey? If we cannot, with humble confidence, appeal to the Searcher of hearts, that we are using our utmost endeavours to press through every obstruction which the world around us, and our own earthly propensities, throw in the way of our coming to Him with full purpose of soul, how sorrowful, how fearful, is our condition, and how much does it behove us to examine our hearts and our lives, and see what we have been doing, and, in humble prostration of spirit, seek a place of repentance for our past guilty omissions and commissions, and daily implore His all-powerful

assistance to enable us to devote our hearts more to Him, and less to the things of this world.

“ And O, the solemn responsibility that attaches to heads of families, and particularly to mothers! Few, I fear, reflect sufficiently on it, or feel it as strongly as they ought. To train up their children in a religious life and conversation, consistently with our Christian profession,—what continual care and watchfulness this requires, both within and without; both over their own and their children’s minds; and how indispensable is Almighty aid in this great work. With respect to love—my soul, examine thyself! Dost thou always act with that true love towards thy fellow creatures which would rather lead thee to bury in silence their defects, than publish them even by a whisper? rather to feel after ability, when it seems needful, to admonish them in much tenderness, than to speak of their failings to others? How prone we are, without consideration, to fall into culpable errors in this respect. Our principal concern ought to be, to hold up a high standard, both to ourselves, and, as we have opportunity, in the view of our friends; and yet, always to judge the conduct of others with charity, putting the best construction we can on their actions, as things are often exaggerated or misrepresented,

and we know not all the circumstances, or motives, or the points of view in which they have appeared to the party concerned, which may have led to what we condemn."

On another occasion, she writes,—“Time is passing on with rapid pace. I see the old and the young falling around me, and know not the hour when I also may be summoned to appear before the all-seeing Judge. O, that even now, at the eleventh hour, I may be enabled to give up all the faculties of my soul to Divine direction, seek diligently to know what is my duty, and be strengthened to perform it.”

Soon after the decease of her husband, she found a comfortable home with a near relative, at Ballitore, who cared for her with filial attention. “Green in old age,” and retaining her mental faculties, she was to the last an interesting companion; and she much enjoyed social intercourse with the little circle around her.

For several years her sight was very defective; but her friends felt it a privilege to supply this deficiency by reading to her. The Holy Scriptures, and the writings of Friends were her chief delight, though she was ready to perceive and to value what is good everywhere.

Her last illness was of a paralytic nature,

rendering expression difficult ; but she was enabled to give evidence that her faith was firmly fixed on redeeming love and mercy, and that her end was peace.

ELIZABETH JOSEPH PIM, 26 1mo. 20 1853  
*Birkenhead.* Daughter of Joseph R. Pim.

RICHARD PORTLOCK, 85 12mo. 12 1852  
*Gloucester.*

HENRY PRIESTMAN, Jun., 9 11mo. 6 1852  
*Gorton, near Manchester.* Son of Henry and Mary Priestman.

ANN PRIESTMAN, *Malton.* 77 2mo. 26 1853  
 A Minister.

She was the daughter of David and Elizabeth Priestman, whose pious endeavours to prepare the minds of their children for the reception of gospel truth are gratefully recorded by her.

Her first engagement as a Minister occurred on the 6th of First month, 1822, on which occasion, she remarks, " My mind was forcibly impressed that the sacrifice was called for, and that if I again withheld it, great would be my loss ; I was mercifully preserved from extreme agitation, and fear was taken away."

Her ministry was principally confined to her own meeting, where her services were lively and acceptable.



She was much beloved and esteemed by all classes, and her Christian kindness and sympathy for the poor, will, we doubt not, live long in the memory of many who experienced it. She had a strong conviction, in the latter years of her life, that a large proportion of the misery and want which exist, arises from habits of intemperance; she therefore devoted much time and attention to the promotion of the temperance reformation, and when health permitted, she laboured diligently both for the spiritual and temporal good of her fellow-creatures, adorning the doctrine of God her Saviour, by her Christian life and conversation.

DEBORAH RECKITT, *Manchester*. 66 11mo. 23 1852  
Wife of Thomas Reckitt.

BENJAMIN REED, *Stoke Newington*. 73 12mo. 11 1852

EMILY RHEAM, *Hull*. 19 6mo. 18 1853  
Daughter of Edward and Elizabeth Rheam.

ESTHER RHODES, *Leeds*. 38 8mo. 16 1853  
Wife of Jacob Rhodes.

SARAH RICE, *Shirley, near Southampton*. 63 2mo. 21 1853

THOMAS RICHARDSON, 82 4mo. 25 1853  
*Cleveland Lodge, Great Ayton. Late of Stamford Hill.*

RICHARD RICHARDSON,	63	6mo.	27	1853
<i>Monkstown.</i>				
CHRISTIAN RICHARDSON,	88	9mo.	16	1853
<i>Edinburgh.</i> Widow of John Richardson.				
PHILLIS RICKETTS, <i>Hadden-</i>	50	4mo.	3	1853
<i>ham.</i> Wife of Richard Ricketts.				
TRUEMAN RIDETT, <i>Leicester.</i>	46	5mo.	3	1853
ROBERT ROBERTS, <i>Richhill.</i>	61	6mo.	6	1853
GEORGE ROBINSON, <i>Peckham.</i>	60	5mo.	24	1853
THOMAS ROBSON, <i>Sunder-</i>	74	4mo.	14	1853
<i>land.</i>				
ANN ROSLING, <i>Stoke New-</i>	83	4mo.	10	1853
<i>ington.</i> Widow of Heffield Rosling.				
ELEANOR ROTHERY, <i>Sed-</i>	60	3mo.	3	1853
<i>burgh.</i> Wife of William Rothery.				
JOSEPH RUSSELL, <i>Mount</i>	72	4mo.	2	1853
<i>Temple, Moate.</i>				
ELIZABETH SAMS, <i>West-</i>	71	5mo.	31	1853
<i>minster, London.</i>				
SARAH SANDERSON, <i>New-</i>	66	5mo.	22	1853
<i>castle-on-Tyne.</i> Widow of Thomas Sanderson.				
REBECCA SAUNDERSON, <i>Hull.</i>	73	6mo.	7	1853
MARY SAWER, <i>Leiston.</i>	41	4mo.	18	1853
CAROLINE SCOTT, <i>South</i>	3	12mo.	6	1852
<i>Shields.</i> Daughter of Thomas Scott.				
MARY SERGESON, <i>Liverpool.</i>	82	10mo.	31	1852
Widow of John Sergeson.				

JOHN SHARP, *Croydon*. 41 1mo. 6 1853

A Minister.

The name of this dear friend has for so many years been identified with Friends' School, at Croydon, that it is scarcely needful to inform the readers of the Annual Monitor of his connexion from early youth, with that interesting and valuable Institution.

He was removed in the prime of life, and in the midst of his usefulness, after a very brief illness. An attack of the epidemic fever prevailing at Croydon, first prostrated his strength, and left but little hope of his recovery; and apoplexy supervening, accompanied by a period of almost total unconsciousness, soon terminated his earthly course.

On the appearance of sickness in the family, soon after the return of the children, from the usual vacation, he underwent much secret mental conflict and anxiety, especially when his wife was prostrated by illness. Yet his attention to the sufferers was unremitting, as new cases, one after another, presented; and though often labouring under deep depression, he was careful not to allow any impatient murmur to escape him, while his heart was often lifted up in fervent petitions to the throne of Grace for help in this

time of need. When at last he was himself taken ill, it was with difficulty that he was induced to lay aside his customary duties. It seemed almost impossible to divert his attention from others ; He appeared to forget his own sufferings, in his anxiety on their account ; but when, during an interval of brief consciousness, not long before his close, some few words escaped him, enough transpired to assure his afflicted family and friends that in prospect of speedy dissolution, his hopes were fixed on Heaven ; and that the valley of the shadow of death was to him but an entrance to the regions of eternal blessedness.

Few events of a striking character marked his progress in life. His continuance from early youth to his death, as a member of the school family, admitted of but little variety of incident ; but those who were privileged to enjoy frequent intercourse with him as master, teacher, counsellor, or friend, will not soon forget the lessons of practical piety and diligence in business which were exhibited in his daily walk amongst them, and which admirably enforced the admonitions and advice which at times he had to convey. Although, in the discharge of his arduous and responsible duties, it was his lot to pass through many trials and conflicts, he was careful to main-

tain, under all circumstances, that evenness of temper which so well becomes the Christian character, and to abide in the spirit of the injunction which at times he would enforce upon others: "Let thy garments be always white, and thy head lack no ointment." Anxious to maintain before those under his care, a Christian gravity and circumspection, he yet endeared himself to them by the ease and cheerfulness with which he could unbend in their company; while his pleasing method of imparting instruction made him peculiarly acceptable as a Teacher.

In his early years he was not distinguished by great brilliancy of intellect, or peculiar originality of character, and on his entering upon the duties of a Teacher at the age of fifteen, some hesitation appears to have been felt as to his entire qualification for that interesting employment; but all these doubts were dispelled as his character developed. It was evident that, like Samuel, his heart was early dedicated to the Lord; and, although not a stranger to those temptations and evil inclinations which beset the path of youth, he appears to have been preserved in great measure, from its errors and vices; and following on to know the Lord, he was led steadily forward, from one degree of strength to another, till he became "fruitful in

the field of offering, and joyful in the house of prayer."

From a very early period, he was impressed with the belief that he might be called to speak as a Minister of the Gospel; and as he pursued his religious course, this impression deepened. It was under a very serious sense of the solemn character of this work, that he first spoke a few words in Friends' meeting at Croydon; and on his being recorded as a Minister, in 1849, he was afresh concerned so to walk before men, as to "adorn the doctrine of God his Saviour in all things." The depth and weight of his religious character became, from that time, more and more evident; his communications showed an earnest desire, on behalf of his younger friends especially, that they might give up their youth to God; and there is reason to believe that his heart was frequently engaged in earnest prayer on their behalf.

While careful to extend a religious oversight in the family, and especially diligent in instructing those under his care in the knowledge of the Holy Scriptures, his interest in their welfare did not terminate with their removal from the establishment. Many can testify that his watchful eye followed them in their various situations in life, evincing a continued concern for their temporal

and religious well-being, and exercising an important influence over them, when far removed from the kind notice of their revered master and friend.

His conduct was marked by great simplicity, integrity, and industry ; punctuality, and a high sense of justice, were striking features in his character. He was especially careful to avoid anything like detraction, abundantly showing forth that lively charity “ which beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.” Above all, cordially embracing the gospel of Christ, a full belief in, and a continued dependence on, the guidance of the Holy Spirit, and a close adherence to what appeared to be his duty, may be said to have formed the mainspring of his life and character ; and, seeking to “ abide in the fear of the Lord all the day long,” his heart was enlarged, and his capacity for usefulness extended.

Thus engaged “ to preserve a conscience void of offence toward God and toward men,” he has, in the meridian of life, been gathered, we reverently believe, as “ a shock of corn fully ripe, into the heavenly garner ; ” having, through Divine mercy, received that blessed sentence — “ Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been

faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things ; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord ! ”

SARAH SHAW, *Belfast*. 79 3mo. 13 1853

MARY SHEPHARD, *London*. 82 8mo. 23 1853

Widow of Joseph Shephard.

JOHN FRANCIS SHOLL, 15 8mo. 20 1853

*Margate, Kent*. Son of John and Mary Sholl.

SARAH SIMONS, *Lower* 87 2mo. 18 1853

*Heyford, Bugbrook*. An Elder.

MARGARET SINTON, *Mulla-* 74 7mo. 3 1853

*head, Moyallen*.

JOSEPH SMITH, *Leeds*. 81 12mo. 22 1852

Late of *Rawden*.

DEBORAH SMITH, *Bocking*. 46 1mo. 29 1853

Wife of Lester Smith.

ELIZABETH SMITH, *Brad-* 46 7mo. 3 1853

*ford*. Wife of David Harris Smith.

There are many stones in the Lord's spiritual building. Some of them occupy a very prominent place, obvious to every passer by ; and there are comparatively hidden ones, who, nevertheless, hold important positions. They are known and regarded by the great Head of the church, and are in near fellowship with its living members. In this class may be ranked the dear friend above named. From early life she gave indications of



the renovating power of Divine grace in her heart ; and being deprived of the tender care of a beloved mother, when only about fifteen years of age, it was instructive to observe the manner in which she was enabled, as an only daughter, from that early age to her marriage, to enter into and conduct the domestic affairs of her bereaved father.

She was beloved by the relatives and friends who surrounded her, for her kind and affectionate disposition, her humble and diffident deportment, her watchful care in all things to walk worthy of our high Christian calling, and consistently with her profession as a member of our religious Society.

In the training of her children, and the conducting of her household affairs, she was anxious to avoid everything inconsistent with Christian simplicity, and the standard of Truth ; and she had for some years acceptably filled the station of Overseer.

For a considerable time our dear friend had been in a delicate state of health. In the forepart of the year 1850, her two youngest children had an attack of hooping cough ; she took the complaint, and it left a susceptibility of the lungs, which, ere long, excited serious apprehensions on her account. In the autumn of that year she had

a hemorrhage from the lungs ; and the winter was spent with her family, at Hastings. She passed the greater part of the two following ones at Torquay. The warmer atmosphere was congenial, and seemed to have a favourable effect on her health : yet she appears to have had an abiding impression of the uncertainty of her long continuance here. It was evident to her family, from her domestic arrangements, and her occasional remarks, that her mind was preparing for the change which was approaching ; and, to her husband, she sometimes expressed herself more fully on this deeply interesting subject.

In the afternoon of the 22nd of Sixth month, she had a severe hemorrhage, which continued, with little intermission, until the evening of the 25th. During this time she was kept in a sweet, quiet frame of mind. She said she did not see how it would terminate, but that she felt nothing but peace ; all condemnation was taken away, and she believed she should be accepted.

During the few remaining days of her life, she had at times considerable difficulty of breathing ; but it was instructive to those who had the privilege of attending upon her, to mark the peacefulness in which she was preserved, and the evident ripening for her eternal inheritance.

She said, she had for several days been much comforted with this passage of Scripture, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee, because he trusteth in thee." She could now sleep but little, but dozing, now and then, she asked her husband if it was right for her to spend her time thus, when it was so short. At another time, she said to him, "Thou hast been anxious that I should feel a full assurance of acceptance; I now *have that*. All fear of death is taken away, and I have a bright prospect before me." She had great pleasure in hearing the Holy Scriptures read—they had always been very precious to her—requesting, at one time, to hear the 17th chapter of John.

On Sixth-day, 1st of Seventh month, she appeared so much better, that a ray of hope seemed to dawn on her anxious relatives that her time might be somewhat prolonged; but, during the night, a change took place, which shewed them that it was ordered otherwise, by Him who cannot err, even in his most mysterious dispensations.

On Seventh-day she seemed to be remarkably strengthened for the work which remained to her on earth. She felt that her day was drawing to a close, and said she had no desire to see the dawn of another morning. She was unusually sensible

of Divine help and support, while she had interviews with different members of the family, imparting suitable counsel to her children, and giving directions on various subjects to her beloved relatives. She made some touching remarks to her beloved and only brother, and, tenderly sympathising with her husband in anticipation of his loss, she said to him, "It will be a severe stroke to thee, but thou wilt be supported. The separation is only for a short time, and then we shall meet again. The world and all its concerns sink into insignificance at such a time as this ; they appear to me as a heap of rubbish." In allusion to the evidence of acceptance mercifully granted her, and to the help vouchsafed to her for the discharge of these debts of conjugal, parental, and Christian love, to those whom she was about to leave, she remarked, that "it was not of herself, but of the Lord ; it was all of grace, no merit of her own ; O, no ! all of mercy."

About eleven o'clock she desired the doctor to be sent for, and took leave of him, expressing her satisfaction in what he had done for her. Not long after, she requested that her two elder children might be called, expressing her wish that all might be kept quiet, and her hope that patience would be granted her to the end ; desiring those around

to pray for her, that if it was the Lord's will, the time might be cut short.

After this the breathing became more difficult, and continued so till about two o'clock in the morning, when she said to her husband, "Is not this death?" He assented, and expressed his belief that the last conflict would soon be over, enquiring if she still continued to feel the supporting presence of the Lord, and that Christ her Saviour was precious? She lifted up both her hands and said, "Oh, yes!" adding, so faintly as scarcely to be heard, "He is not wanting at this hour."

From this time she gradually sunk; and about three o'clock, appearing like one going to sleep, the silver cord was gently loosened, which bound her spirit to its earthly tabernacle; and her sorrowing friends are comforted by the firm belief, that her ransomed spirit was permitted to join that glorious company who surround the throne, and sing the song of Moses and of the Lamb.

SARAH SMITH, *Ayton.* 42 7mo. 5 1853

Daughter of John Smith.

JOHN CLARE SMITH, 69 9mo. 19 1853  
*Bristol.*

SAMUEL SOUTHALL, *Leominster.* 59 3mo. 13 1853

ANNA SOUTHEY, *Selgars*, 45 7mo. 5 1853  
*near Uffculm.*

ROBERT SPENCE, *North* 8 5mo. 26 1853  
*Shields.* Son of Robert Spence.

RACHEL SQUIRE, *Berkham-* 66 12mo. 8 1852  
*sted.*

Widow of the late Thomas Squire, an account of whom appeared in the testimonies issued by the Yearly Meeting of the above year.

The removal of this dear friend after about a month's illness, within a comparatively short period after the decease of her beloved partner, is a great loss to the little meeting to which she belonged, wherein she acceptably filled the office of Overseer for many years, the duties of which were frequently spoken of by her as of serious responsibility. To her, might the words of our Holy Redeemer be applied, as singularly appropriate, "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God." Throughout the unassuming tenor of her life, she was eminently distinguished by the spirit of love, and an habitual freedom from selfishness, which made her at all times ready to sacrifice her own for another's comfort.

She was a true helpmeet to her beloved husband, encouraging him in his work of the ministry, and

by her judicious influence, ever seeking to assist him in his path of duty.

Her genuine benevolence was extended to all classes, and was far from being confined to her own society ; the poor of the neighbourhood, and the afflicted from whatever cause, have lost in her a sincere and sympathising friend.

During the later years of her life, our dear friend was the subject of various severe attacks of indisposition, which greatly enfeebled her bodily powers, and were borne with the most exemplary patience. She had always entertained a deep sense of her own unworthiness, but when she really felt that her days were numbered, when the midnight cry was really heard, then she arose, trimmed her lamp and went forth joyfully to meet the Bridegroom. Her faith was humble, yet it was firm ; she died as she had lived, an example of love, patience, meekness, and Christian simplicity.

JOSIAH STANDING, *Charl-* 20 12mo. 24 1852  
*wood, Surrey.* Son of John and Martha Standing.

JOHN EDWARD STANDING. 1 3mo. 10 1853  
*Brighouse.* Son of Edwd. and Sarah Standing.

STEPHEN EDWARD STAPLETON 8 12mo. 3 1852  
*Mile End, Ratcliff.* Son of Stephen Edward and Harriet Stapleton.

ELIZABETH STEELE,	40	1mo. 21	1853
<i>Croydon.</i>			
ISAAC STEPHENSON, <i>Man-</i>	50	12mo. 26	1852
<i>chester.</i>			
SARAH STEPHENSON,	67	4mo. 21	1853
<i>Heavitree, near Exeter.</i>			
MARY STERRY, <i>Croydon.</i>	70	2mo. 28	1853
A Minister.			

Few perhaps of her contemporaries more instructively exemplified the Christian character in the daily walks of life than this beloved friend, or gave more place in the heart to the expansive influence of Christian love towards her fellow creatures of every class.

She early evinced much maturity of character, and being the eldest in her father's family, important duties soon devolved upon her in the domestic circle. It would be instructive were we able to trace her course from childhood; but little is left descriptive of this period, whilst there is full evidence that, in early life she yielded her heart to the tendering visitations of the love of God, and proved in her own happy experience the truth of the declaration of our blessed Lord that His yoke is easy and His burden light.

Soon after attaining her twentieth year, she entered upon the charge of a large establishment,



in which several of the assistants were inmates of the house. She filled this arduous post for some years, and deeply felt the responsibility connected with it, and great was her concern that she might discharge the duties thereof as in the Divine sight. On one occasion, at this time, she remarks in some memoranda—"Deeply humbled under a consciousness of my own weakness, and the qualifications requisite to discharge the important trust committed to my care, being placed at the head of so large a family; and to day have had to enter deeply into exercise on account of some of them, earnestly coveting that they may not suffer loss through want of care on my part."

She became at an early period, from a conviction of their accordance with the doctrines and precepts of the New Testament, warmly attached to the Christian principles and testimonies of our religious Society; but, whilst this was manifest in her consistent course through life, gospel love enlarged her heart, in no small measure, towards all of every name. Exemplarily diligent in the attendance of all our religious meetings, she was eminently qualified for usefulness in the administration of the discipline of the church, and weighty and instructive was the counsel she not seldom imparted in meetings for this purpose. She was

concerned that the discipline should be conducted in the spirit of that charity which “thinketh no evil” but “hopeth all things;” and whilst diligent in private admonition, she was careful to do all in the spirit of the apostolic injunction—“If a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual restore such an one, in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted. Bear ye one another’s burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.”

This beloved friend was no stranger to the conflicts and trials of the Christian warfare, and very humble were the views she took of her own religious attainments. She rejoiced in ascribing all to the free and unmerited mercy of her God and Saviour.

In the domestic and social circle she was greatly beloved, and sweetly attractive was the influence she exercised; entering with much interest into the concerns of those around her. In the relative duties of life, she largely carried out the exhortation of the apostle—“To do good and to communicate forget not;” and in observing the rites of hospitality, in their true sense, conspicuous was her care with regard to those who might be likely to obtain less notice than others.

Frequently was she found at the bedside of the

sick and afflicted, administering to their several wants, and, with tender feeling, entering into sympathy with such under their varied trials, seeking to turn their minds to Him who is able to supply our every need. To the poor she was a kind and judicious helper and friend, and, in the vigour of her days, she was largely engaged, with others, in the establishment and carrying on of a society in Southwark, which is still maintained with extensive benefit to those in sickness and distress, in that populous district. For many years, she took a prominent part in conducting a school for poor children, in the parish in which she resided, and, in various ways, she united with those of other denominations in the promotion of objects of general good. Her undeviating consistency as a Friend, on such occasions, was so clothed in the meekness of wisdom as to endear her to a large circle, and to commend her religious profession in the sight of others. Diligence in the duties of the day was her characteristic, and what her hands found to do was done with zeal and discretion. Seeking ever to dwell under the influence of the Spirit of truth, she was strengthened to shew forth the blessed effects of pure and undefiled religion.

Private retirement before the Lord, and wait-

ing upon Him, appears to have been her daily practice, from early life, and she frequently recorded her feelings under the varied circumstances and trials of the day. From about the 27th year of her age, she preserved many of these memoranda, which portray, in a more striking manner than any description will convey, the workings of a mind exercised for her own spiritual advancement, and for the welfare of her fellow-creatures. In some of the earliest of these, she thus alludes to her views in committing them to paper.

“ The inducement to write these broken memoirs, is, that it obliges me to take a retrospect of myself more closely than would otherwise be the case. Sensible, I am, it will avail me little to imprint my many weaknesses in this way, without a weighty sense thereof being the companion of my mind.”

Under date of Seventh month, 1809, she writes. “ I feel renewed desires to be more dedicated in heart, so as to become an advocate for that cause, which, at times, seems dearer to me than anything in this world ; but my manifold infirmities are so great, that, were it not for a grain of living faith which is at times in unmerited mercy afforded, that I shall yet live to praise Him who is the

health of my countenance and my God, I fear the warfare would not be maintained."

Eighth month, 13th. "I have been sweetly favoured with the company of Him whom my soul loveth, so that my cup has been ready to overflow."

Ninth month, 5th. "O! Thou that knowest the secrets of all hearts, Thou knowest that I love thee, and at times desire to be one of thy devoted servants. Strengthen thou my feeble endeavours, and suffer me not to take up a rest short of the true rest. Do thou be with me in the heights and depths, and enable me to say, 'Thy will be done.'"

Twelfth month, 31st. "My mind has been deeply humbled under the consideration of the shortness of time, and on taking a retrospect of the year so nearly concluded, am desirous of acknowledging that great, very great, has been the lovingkindness of my God, who has graciously condescended to be near in heights and in depths, and has, at times, been pleased to lift up the light of his glorious countenance, when my poor mind has been so much encumbered with the things of time as scarcely to admit of any relaxation, but too often, such a state of lukewarmness has prevailed, that the language of one formerly accords

with the feelings of my heart, ' God be merciful to me, a sinner.' "

Second month, 13th, 1810. " O, that the tender counsel imparted this day by ——— may be as bread cast upon the waters, to be found after many days. How readily do I accede to those blessed truths, which, at times, I am led to covet may be my experience more than the increase of corn, wine, or oil; but then, unprofitable conversation, the love of ease, or rather, indifference in my own mind (which causes my greatest suffering) soon again prevail, and I remain as one tossed and not comforted; but humbly crave, at this time, that the Lord would make me what he would have me to be."

Third month, 28th. " Felt pleased with having got through with some little matters for the school, but was led to consider how very insufficient everything of this kind will be, unless owned and approved by Him to whom we must give an account of every thought, and deed. So ready is busy self to take a share. I covet, that, the more I may be drawn into little services of any kind, the more I may be humbled; and that thy own works, O Lord, may praise thee, even through one of thy most unworthy servants."

First month, 15th, 1811. “Desirous of commemorating a memorable day, when the language of supplication has overflowed as from vessel to vessel; a day when many hearts have been made sensible of thy unbounded love, dearest Father, Thou source of *all-sustaining help*. Blessed privilege of drawing near to Thee, through the Spirit of thy Son, enabling some of thy devoted, tried ones to thank thee and take courage.”

18th. “Mostly taken up in visiting the abodes of sickness and distress, whilst I am enjoying privileges on every hand. O for a grateful heart!”

Second month, 7th. “Prostrated so as in private to bow my knees, under deep exercise of mind, but could only offer a sigh and a tear.”

22nd. “As I was walking this morning, in a part of the town more often frequented by me in my childhood than of late, my mind was gratefully affected in commemorating an early impression of divine love. It was occasioned by seeing a Fuller at work. O my soul, what hast thou known of the day of thy Lord’s coming, and his purifying operation in the secret of thy heart? Is there not much left that needs not only a cleansing power, but fire to consume? Enable me to trust in thee, most merciful God, and give me more

and more to see the necessity for the mediatorship of thy beloved Son."

Third month, 5th. "Sat the greater part of meeting this morning in a lifeless state, but towards the latter part a few words were spoken that aroused all within me. Oh, what an unspeakable favour is true gospel ministry in the demonstration of the Spirit and with power. This evening much humbled in reading over the acknowledgement of past favours, and my many failings."

Fourth month, 9th, 1812. "Accompanied a neighbour into the dwellings of several poor people, to make enquiry whether they possessed the Scriptures,—on some of whose account felt near sympathy; there were who seemed to know little of their worth, and others whose expressions filled my heart with gratitude to our universal Parent. When I visit the abodes of such, how it revives the language—'Who made thee to differ from another? and what hast thou that thou hast not received?'"

Eleventh month, 14th, 1818. "In the course of the last few days, my spirit has at times been bowed in humble gratitude to the all-bountiful Giver of every blessing; and so sweet was the feeling upon waking early one morning, that it



seemed for a few minutes as a foretaste of that blissful state, where glory to God and the Lamb is the perpetual theme of the redeemed. If preparatory to fresh baptism, may it not be lost sight of."

Twelfth month, 31st, 1819. "Have been enabled to close my temporal accounts for the year, under a feeling of conscientious desire to discharge that duty faithfully; and on taking a retrospect how the account stands with my Heavenly Father, am constrained to acknowledge the debt is increased by his condescending goodness having been often extended in the fresh flowings of his love through a dear Redeemer."

About her fortieth year, she gave up to appear as a minister of the Gospel, on which she writes.

Third month, 17th, 1823. "After considerable exercise of mind, accompanied with fear, and sorrow from not having yielded in two meetings, to what I was ready to apprehend required, I went to meeting yesterday morning in much bowedness of spirit, and a desire to be obedient to manifested duty. Very soon after taking my seat, the exercise returned; and in awfulness and fear, I was strengthened publicly to bow the knee, and vocally to supplicate on behalf of myself and friends. My

spirit was bowed in the prospect of such awful service."

When absent from home she writes :

Sixth month, 28th, 1825. " Under more than affectionate feelings have my thoughts often reverted to friends of my own Quarterly Meeting assembled this day, with earnest solicitude and concern, even so as to know somewhat of the experience,—‘ Although absent in body, yet present in mind ;’ O the *depth* and *strength* of religious fellowship ! it is an indissoluble *bond*, uniting in spirit with the Father and the Son, bringing into the oneness set forth by our dear Redeemer, when he said, ‘ as thou, Father, art in *me*, and I in *thee*, that they also may be one in *us*.’ ”

Eleventh month, 24th. " Felt constrained to address the children of our Parochial Schools ; a sacrifice not without cost ; but may I ever be preserved from venturing to prefer an offering that has cost me nothing."

First month, 22nd, 1826. " Sensibly felt the Divine presence at meeting, so as to experience a renewal of spiritual strength."

Second month, 2nd. " Great indeed is my inward poverty at the present time ; little ability known to resist that enemy who endeavoured to tempt my dear Master, in a season of fasting, to

command stones to be made bread ; to cast himself down from a pinnacle of the temple ; and, lastly, to worship him ; but He, having withstood each and all these suggestions, had angels come and minister unto him. Ah ! were it not for the precious belief, that He is both *able* and *willing* to succour them that are tempted, how would the spiritual warfare be maintained ? ”

Eighth month, 10th. “ Gave up to make a call upon a poor wanderer, when my vessel became so filled as to overflow.”

Eleventh month, 28th. “ A day of merciful regard ; being privileged, whilst assembled with my friends, to feed in the banqueting house, where the banner over me was love, and the food afforded inexpressibly sweet unto my taste. Gratitude indeed bowed my spirit before Him whose mercies continue to be both ancient and new, and caused my cup to run over. Entered upon service of an exercising kind, under the recollection, that, when sent forth without purse or scrip, I had been sustained and supplied.”

Ninth month. “ Refreshed in silence ; afterwards animated by hearing a living testimony, and, in the ability vouchsafed, poured forth supplication to Him who remains the guide of youth, the guard of middle age, and the staff

of declining years, for the attractive influences of His love, that so, steadily looking unto Him, we might be saved with an everlasting salvation."

Fourth month, 24th, 1831. In a season of deep affliction, in the loss of a beloved sister, she writes—"Oh, whilst my heart is smitten, and sore broken, preserve me, dearest and merciful Lord God, from calling in question thy unerring wisdom in this dispensation of thy providence. Strengthen me to look unto *Thee*, thou stronghold in the day of trouble; heal me, that I may be healed; but not until the wound has been probed to make a perfect cure."

Sixth month, 4th. "O Thou, who only knowest my present state of weakness, be pleased, in thy unmerited compassion, to raise up a thankful belief, that, as thou art sought unto for preservation from the power of the enemy, thou wilt deliver my soul from death, my eyes from tears, and my feet from falling, for truly, I desire to be thy servant, and in and under all to give thee thanks."

Ninth month, 17th. "Favoured with a little of that calming influence which quiets the emotions of nature, and prepares to say 'Thy will be done.'"

Tenth month, 26th, 1839. "Whilst permitted

to have moderate exertion, and spared any material weight of anxiety in regard to circumstances or things, be pleased, O Lord, to preserve from sinking into indifference, or taking up a rest short of the true rest; keep me alive, I pray thee, to the importance of the day's work keeping pace with the day, and suffer not the frequent, reiterated claims of the poor by whom I am surrounded to obtain no further notice than limited pecuniary aid; keep to a willingness to sympathize with them under their complicated trials, and grant ability, as opportunity may be afforded, to direct their attention unto Him who, for our sakes, became 'a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief,' who died for our offences, and was raised again for our justification."

30th. "After a struggle between flesh and spirit, relinquished the idea of bestowing a trifling gift that I had anticipated with some degree of pleasure, under the apprehension that it might afford the means of decorating the table of a beloved relative, to the lowering of that standard, which she, with myself is called upon to uphold. I desire to appreciate both the restraining and constraining love of my Heavenly Father, and both as regards the little or the much, to say,—to *strive to say*, 'Thy will be done.'"

Eleventh month, 17th, 1839. Being on an appointment for visiting her fellow members, she writes—"Shared with the Friends engaged in the service, in the flowings, I trust, of gospel love and power; but very awful is the consideration, that the mind of the Spirit may not be clearly developed, if there be any error in dividing the word. O Lord, impart the *how*, the *when*, and the *where*, that so, in the way of thy appointment, the wounded may partake of healing, and those captivated by the delusive pleasures of time be arrested, and experience deliverance therefrom, and close in with the offers of thy love and mercy.

Ninth month, 18th, 1840. "My sight increasingly weakening, so as to give me to feel I must relinquish pleasing myself by my own performances. Instead of repining, may I gratefully bear in mind how this invaluable blessing has been lengthened out to me in a remarkable manner, and that now, through the rich bounty of my Heavenly Father, I have wherewith to remunerate those whom I may need to employ; so that, with the knowledge of these things, the privation may be accepted as a memento that the day of life is declining, and the curtains of the evening are drawing around me. O Lord, cut short the work in righteousness, if it be thy blessed will!"

Sixth month, 28th, 1844. Alluding to moving into the country, she writes,—“ O, that in settling into my anticipated home, it may be accompanied with watchful care to keep the earth under my feet, to be more loose from the things of time, and my eye looking straight onward to the end of the race ; putting on strength in the name of the Lord, relying solely on His righteousness for the purchase of the crown immortal.”

Ninth month, 1st, 1850. “ My heart much contrited in the remembrance that, by the days of the week, the present was the returning one, twelve months since, when our beloved friend Elizabeth Dudley, for the last time, at Peckham, was so solemnly and fervently engaged, remarking emphatically,—‘ Man has no to-morrow that he can call his own,’ &c., &c. And when congregated with the little company at ———, my spirit seemed in measure attracted to unite in the ‘ Holy, holy, holy ;’ but the solemn consideration had much place in my remembrance, that the seraphim veiled their faces before the Majesty of Heaven ; nevertheless in gracious condescension my lips were touched, so as to partake of a degree of preparation to sound the praises of Jehovah, whilst still an inhabitant of earth.”

Eleventh month, 19th. “ Engaged with a

friend in reading and handing an epistle issued by the last Yearly Meeting to our junior members. Unworthy as I feel, I am bound to avow the humble belief, that this small service has been owned by him who is Head over all things to his church, and is a liberal rewarder of all who are willing to spend and be spent for his sake."

First month, 20th, 1851. "Going heavily on my way, but through merciful, protecting care, I humbly trust, not *out* of the way; but the unmerited favour of the feeling of adoption, enabling to cry, 'Abba, Father,' being in a measure restrained, causes a void that no terrestrial good can satisfy. Sustain, O merciful God, I pray thee, all the appointed time, 'until my change come;' and preserve from every attempt to make any substitute, whilst my spiritual Moses may be long withdrawn."

Sixth month, 29th. "Sat two meetings in a state of dryness, may I not say deadness, as regards the spiritual life; but, inasmuch as my condition is cause of sorrow of heart, be pleased, O gracious God, to remember my soul in adversity, and in thy own time return and leave a blessing behind thee."



Seventh month, 27th. “A good meeting, partaking somewhat of the character of ‘a holy solemnity.’”

Sixth month, 20th, 1852. “Soon after congregating with my friends, my mind was attended with a solemn awe, a reverential stillness, that led to contemplate the silence in heaven for the space of half an hour, recited by the apostle John, when writing to the church, relative to what he felt and saw in holy vision; and I was instructed and comforted in believing, that if we were attracted to the Supreme Being as the object of spiritual worship, we should not be disregarded; that whether it might please the Most High to fill the temple with His glory, so as not to leave room for the priest to minister, or to preside Himself as the Minister of the sanctuary and true tabernacle, which He, the Lord, hath pitched, and not man, evidence would not be wanting, that, whilst members of His church militant, we are also subjects of His kingdom, who reigns King of kings and Lord of lords. The purport of the foregoing was set forth under the solemn remembrance of the admonition—‘God is in heaven, and thou upon earth; therefore let thy words be few.’ Under the feeling of humble gratitude, the desire prevails, that the sense of gracious condescension

experienced may not be effaced from the tablet of my heart."

Tenth month, 11th. "Favoured to attain my 70th year ; gratefully to commemorate that goodness and mercy have followed me all my life long ; that my merciful Heavenly Father has neither rebuked in anger, nor chastened in hot displeasure, but by the touches of his love has enabled to 'hear the rod and Him who hath appointed it;' who has vouchsafed the influences of his Holy Spirit, to convince of sin and to convert to righteousness, and to afford the humble hope, through grace, of finally obtaining the victory through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Oh, that the remaining portion of my days, either few or many, may be more devoted to his praise and glory."

Her residence, during the principal part of her life was in the borough of Southwark and its neighbourhood, from whence she removed, about eight years previous to her decease, to Croydon, being sensible of the decline of her bodily powers, and believing it right to withdraw from that active sphere in which so large a portion of her life had been spent, whilst the exercise of her mind continued unabated.

In the Ninth month, 1852, she was appointed on a committee of her Quarterly Meeting, to visit

in Christian love, its several meetings. She entered on this work, which may be regarded as closing her religious labours, with even more than her usual diligence, as if sensible of drawing near the end of her days. She visited most of the meetings, and laboured, in those for worship as well as those for discipline, greatly to the comfort of Friends.

Towards the close of the year, illness prevailed to a serious extent in the town and neighbourhood of Croydon, and her own household was not exempt; her assistance and sympathy were afresh called forth, and in various ways she was brought to feel with the mourners in affliction.

She attended our meetings until within a few days of her close. A bronchial affection which at first only appeared to be a slight cold, increased so rapidly, that her remaining strength was soon prostrated, and almost before it was apprehended that she was seriously ill, the redeemed spirit was liberated from its earthly tenement; gathered as we undoubtingly believe, to join the just of all generations in ascribing praises to Him who had sustained her to the end, and who made her a pillar in his temple that should go no more out.

ISAAC STEVENS, *Liverpool*. 19 2mo. 11 1853

Son of Joseph and Agnes Stevens.

ELIZABETH STONE, *Adderbury*. 66 2mo. 2 1853  
Widow of Henry Stone.

JOHN STORY, *Whitehaven*. 88 1mo. 16 1853

ANNE STRANGMAN, *Glenam, Clonmel*, 54 3mo. 16 1853

ELIHU SUTTON, *Scotby, near Carlisle*, 74 11mo. 15 1852

JOHN TALBOT, *Roscrea*. 75 2mo. 10 1853

WILLIAM TAYLOR, *York*. 85 1mo. 21 1853

Was born at Greenwich, in 1768; he was nephew to Green, the astronomer, who accompanied Captain Cook on his voyages of discovery in the Southern Hemisphere. William had another uncle who was a partner in an extensive pottery, at Leeds; to this uncle, he was sent while a boy; on his way, he passed through London, at the time of Lord George Gordon's riots, and saw many houses burning, which had been set on fire by the lawless mob. The journey from London to Leeds was performed in the stage waggon, which, on this occasion, travelled eight days and two of the intervening nights.

William worked in the pottery for several years, and then returned to London, where he was employed in a large glass and china warehouse. When he was about eighteen years of age, trade became much depressed, and several of the hands

were in consequence discharged and William amongst them ; he then enlisted into the army, and three days afterwards, the regiment he had joined, sailed for the East Indies. He was in India during the war with Tippoo Saib, and on one occasion, he with some others, intercepted three men, who were afterwards ascertained to have been sent by Tippoo Saib on an errand of destruction, and who were galloping furiously toward the object of their vengeance. One of these men, on being intercepted, set upon William Taylor and would have killed him ; but at the moment when the sword of the infuriated man was upon William's breast, a pistol-shot from an English soldier brought the man off his horse, and William escaped. He was also at the seige of Seringapatam in 1792. Referring to this, he said, " I saw the sun rise that morning, and thought, I may never see it set ; but at that time I was called off to an outpost where I could hear and see the engagement from a distance. If I had fallen that day, I should have been lost to all eternity." These deliverances, though he was then in an unconverted state, made a deep and lasting impression on his mind. He remained in India about eight years, and the experience he gained during this period, convinced him, that in war there is a

direct violation of the precept of Christ, "All things, whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them," and that it is a system of robbery and outrage on a large scale; he was shocked moreover at the intemperance and licentiousness prevalent in the army. He often expressed thankfulness in his latter days, that something always occurred by which he was kept from active service in battle, as this left him the consoling reflection of never having killed a fellow creature; and he mentioned with regret, having seen many in India, who presumed to call themselves Christians, conduct themselves with less circumspection than the Mahomedans, or the Gentoos, and other native tribes.

When about twenty-six, he obtained his discharge, and returned to England, in a large ship of war; the children of an officer who were sent home for education, being committed to his care during the voyage. On the passage, which occupied ten months, the ship put into St. Helena, and took thirteen Dutch vessels, which made no resistance to the royal marauder. In the anticipation of a conflict with these vessels, he was solicited to assist, but he excused himself by querying, who would take care of the children committed to him, if he should be killed in the fight?

The immediate cause of his return to England, was the promise of a relation to leave him some property, if he would do so ; this promise was not fulfilled, but, speaking of the disappointment many years after, William said, “ It was no matter, it brought me from India, and if I had staid among so much wickedness, I might have lost my soul.”

On arriving in England, he returned to Leeds, where he again became engaged in the pottery ; here he was salesman for many years, until, in connection with an attempt on the part of the owners to sell it, the affair was thrown into chancery. The commencement of a chancery suit has too often been equivalent to the shutting up for ever from the parties then interested in it, the property involved, as the settlement has frequently been delayed till long after the decease of those originally concerned in it ; and, as respected William, who had invested what he possessed with the concern, the result was much the same as if he had been robbed of his property ; for though he lived many years after, the suit remained unsettled, and he often expressed it as his opinion, that neither he nor any of his relations, would ever see its termination. In the meantime, he had married Esther Jepson, a pious woman, professing with the Society of Friends ; she united

with her husband in laborious industry, to obtain a provision for their old age ; and, when their little property was thus unexpectedly swallowed up, William said, “ We cried sore, but we found it was of no use ; so we looked to the Lord for help, and tried to do our best.”

Though William Taylor was a man of more than ordinary reflection, he did not become alive unto God till after returning from India. Speaking a few days before his decease, of the circumstances of his awakening to the importance of eternal things, he said, “ I was sitting alone and in silence, in the house, when about twenty-seven years of age, and an awful sense of divine things came over my mind. This was a visitation of God’s Spirit, and it led me to seek a Saviour.” To former visitations of Divine grace William had not yielded ; he remarked that they had been to him as “ the Light shining in darkness, but the darkness comprehended it not.” There is reason to believe, however, that the convictions of Divine grace, though not before yielded to, had nevertheless, an enlightening effect on his understanding, and if he had finally turned away from them, they would doubtless have increased his everlasting condemnation ; but happily, now, he “ was not disobedient to the heavenly vision ; ” a great change



was wrought in him, and he began to attend the meetings for worship of Friends. Soon after this he received a visit from Mary Watson, of Waterford, Mary Ellis, of Gildersome, and Elizabeth Copeland, of Leeds, who, as ministers of the Gospel, were paying religious visits to the the Friends of Leeds in their families, and to such persons as attended the meetings of Friends. In their visit to William, they were brought into close sympathy with his religious state, and Mary Ellis, especially, was enabled so to minister to him, and to encourage him in a faithful attention to the guidance of the Spirit of Truth, made known to him in the secret of his own heart, as materially to help him in his Christian course.

After leaving the pottery at Leeds, William and Esther Taylor engaged in different kinds of service. For many years they were in the employment of the farmers of the post horse duty, keeping, successively, various toll-bars, including that on the bridge over the Ouse, at York; and, when that was removed, the one at Ferrybridge. Subsequently, and when considerably advanced in years, they removed to a cottage attached to Friends' Meeting-house, at Pontefract. In this situation, as well as when employed at the toll-bars, they were evidently growing in grace; and,

though of rough exterior, there was much of Christian circumspection, and of that spirit of godliness about them, which not only attracts and unites Christians one to another, but which, also, often draws the irreligious to think of their own course, and to wish for a better state. Esther died, and was buried at Pontefract, in 1841. William continued to reside in the lone cottage till 1851. Among the evidences of his love to the Lord, may be noticed, the pleasure he took in keeping the meeting-house in order, and in attending the meetings held in it, as well as occasionally those of Ackworth, Leeds, and other places, to which he often walked for this purpose. He was diligent in reading his Bible, and books detailing the religious experience of those who had trodden the Christian's path before him, and in waiting upon the Lord, the feeling of whose love he spoke of, as being often very comforting to him when sitting alone and in silence.

He had now been for some years a member of the Society of Friends, and beloved by those who knew him, for his uprightness and integrity. Age had rendered him no longer able to provide for himself, and his own means were insufficient for his maintenance ; he therefore gratefully accepted the help of the Society in the supply of his wants.

His friends being uneasy at his living alone, when having become liable to frequent attacks of illness, he returned to York in his eighty-third year, and became an inmate in the family residing in the cottage, at the Friends' burial-ground ; here, his kind, cheerful, pious conversation, and Christian example, were instructive and engaging ; and he took pleasure in calling on the sick in the neighbourhood. One of his poor neighbours, aged upwards of eighty years, becoming unable to read, he often called and read the Bible to her, occasionally adding a few pertinent remarks. This he continued to the day of her death. Having great pleasure in reading his Bible himself, this exercise of Christian love was particularly grateful to him.

In the summer of 1852, he had an attack of illness, from which it did not seem likely he would recover ; but alluding to the probability of his decease, he said to a friend who called to see him, " I am very happy ; my peace is made." His health, however, improved ; and, on another friend remarking his improvement, he said, " I thought I was going ; at least I hoped so." And, speaking of the maternal attention paid him by one of the friends with whom he resided, he said, " It was very kind of Providence to raise

up for me a mother ; I did not expect to have a mother in my old age."

As soon as he was able, he got to meeting again, walking with a brisk step, unlike a man of eighty-five years,— the age to which he had now attained. Another attack of illness soon succeeded, attended by pain so violent, that he said he did not know, at times, how to bear it, but that it was little to what his Saviour suffered for him. In allusion to the state of his mind, he remarked, "I am very comfortable, very happy ; I do not wish to live, and I do not wish to die, but just to wait till my Master pleases."

He often prayed for patience, and for Divine blessings upon himself and his fellow-creatures, including those whom, in the darkness of the war spirit which prevailed in his early days, he had been trained to regard as enemies ; but whom, he now saw in the light of the Gospel, to be also children of the same Universal Parent with himself, and fellow objects of the redeeming love and mercy of his own Saviour ; among these he often enumerated "the Frenchmen, the Dutchmen, and the poor Blacks," whom he remembered with much interest.

Looking back upon his past life, and afresh recognizing the goodness and mercy which had

followed him, and had granted him the evidence of his sins being forgiven for Jesus' sake, he said, "I am a five hundred pound debtor, but there is One who cares for me." At another time he spoke with great thankfulness of the mercy of his God and Saviour, who, he remarked, would lead all into the Truth, that would submit to be led by the Spirit. The comforting influence of the love of God in Christ Jesus, was often sensibly felt in sitting by the bed of this good old man, who entertained a very humble view of himself.

First month, 9th, 1853. On a friend calling and finding him again down stairs, and very cheerful, he said, he had passed through some severe discipline since they last met; that he had been in dreadful pain of body, and stripped of all comfort of mind, but that it had been good for him; and referring to his Saviour, he said, "The good Samaritan found me out, and brought me comfort again, by his Holy Spirit, and now I am better."

On the 16th, after reading aloud a portion of Holy Scripture, and sitting a considerable time in silence with his eyes closed, he opened them, and said, "I think Friends will be about leaving meeting; I have had a good meeting." Soon after, he was again taken ill, and on the 19th, he conversed about the probability of a few days

finishing his journey, and said, he felt it to be “ a brave thing to have a Saviour’s arm to lean upon.”

From this time he became rapidly weaker, but maintained his usual patient, cheerful, and thankful temper of mind. He passed a restless night on the 20th, and the following morning breathed with difficulty, but spoke cheerfully to those around him. In the afternoon he became easy, but increasing feebleness in his breathing showed that the close of life was drawing on. He became unable to speak ; but on the friend with whom, a few days before, he had conversed on the probability of his journey being nearly at an end, entering the room and laying a warm hand on the cold ones of the dying man, which were folded over his breast, he opened his eyes, looked at him, and smiled :—there was a language in this smile which seemed to say, The happy hour of departure for my Heavenly Father’s house is come ;—and again closing his eyes, he passed away like one falling asleep.

Though walking in an humble path through life, and filling no conspicuous station in the church, or in the world, the lengthened testimony borne by such a life, and crowned by such a stingless death, is a powerful evidence of the value of true

religion, and of its divine origin, as well as a striking comment upon the declaration, "The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

GEORGE TAYLOR, *Wood-plumpton, Preston.* 91 9mo. 7 1853

THOMAS TESSIMOND, *Newcastle-on-Tyne.* 71 7mo. 2 1853

PEGGY THISTLETHWAITE, *Bolton.* 77 1mo. 31 1853  
Widow of William Thistlethwaite.

THOMAS THOMPSON, *Hull.* 83 1mo. 21 1853

Of him it may be said, that, after spending most of his life in useful occupation, the evening of his day was serene and peaceful, indicating a preparation for a mansion of rest in the Saviour's eternal kingdom.

HENRY THOMPSON, *Armley, near Leeds.* 61 3mo. 11 1853

SARAH THOMPSON, *Poole.* 69 4mo. 5 1853

ELIZABETH THORNETT, *Nailsworth.* 70 10mo. 30 1852

THOMAS THWAITE, *Leeds.* 31 3mo. 14 1853

ANN TINDALL, *Knapton.* 68 1mo. 12 1853

WILLIAM TODHUNTER, *Cork.* 76 10mo. 10 1852

JOHN WALKER, *Ullock, Pardshaw.* 75 2mo. 11 1853

This dear friend, from his retiring disposition,

was but little known beyond his own immediate circle; yet much esteemed by those acquainted with him, for his sterling integrity, simple manners, and unpretending faithfulness, and as one diligent in business, and fervent in spirit in serving the Lord.

It was animating to observe his great diligence in the attendance of meetings, even when under great bodily suffering. The Everlasting Arms were underneath for his support during a long and peculiarly painful disease, accompanied, at seasons, with much mental conflict; so that he became patiently resigned under intense bodily anguish; as if the gentle but all powerful word, "Peace, be still," was in mercy breathed over the troubled waters, and his spirit calmly found rest in God.

ELIZABETH WALLIS, 76 3mo. 4 1853

*Whitechapel, London.*

JOHN WARNER, *Hoddesdon.* 76 12mo. 6 1852

ALFRED FRANCIS WARNER, 55 2mo. 3 1853

*London.*

ANN WARNER, *Alton.* 71 7mo. 1 1853

SARAH WATERHOUSE, 61 4mo. 18 1853

*Liverpool.*

JOSEPH WATSON, *Cocker-* 68 12mo. 28 1852

*mouth. An Elder.*



This dear friend, whose peaceful close we are recording, filled, for many years, the station of an Elder in the Church, well esteemed, fully alive to its duties and responsibilities, and mindful of the apostolic exhortation, "Take good heed to yourselves, and all the flock over which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers."

He had very humble views of his own Christian attainments, and was fearful of any merit being ascribed to the creature, often expressing, with much feeling, that to him belonged nothing but blushing and confusion of face: "To the Lord alone belongeth righteousness." During a protracted illness, and gradual prostration of bodily strength, he had at seasons to experience depressing feelings, and some mental conflicts; but, through all, he found a sure refuge in the free mercy of God in Christ Jesus, which enabled him to hold fast his confidence, and to possess his soul in patience, and in meek and hopeful trust. On one of these occasions, he was heard thus to supplicate: "O my Saviour, be thou my rock and my refuge! Thou art riches in poverty, a never failing help in every time of need."

At another time of great exhaustion, he calmly observed to his surrounding family, "The doctors can do nothing for me, but there is a Great

Physician who can. Yes, 'there is balm in Gilead, there is a Physician there ;' " and then he fervently prayed, " O God ! send thy guardian angel to conduct me across the billowy waters ; and when I pass through the dark valley, enlighten me with thy countenance, and land me on that happy shore, where all is peace and bliss for evermore." Again, when in great suffering, he exclaimed, " Oh ! what shall I do ?—rest myself on the bosom of Jesus."

Reviving a little, he gave explicit directions respecting some outward arrangements, and then added, " I have nothing more to say, nothing more to think of, but my adorable Redeemer ; and I believe I can fully adopt the language, ' My dear partner will be cared for, my children provided for, and there is a place prepared for me,—a place of rest ! ' " Then, addressing his dear wife and children, he said : " When this does take place, I know it will be painful to you, but hope you will be resigned with a Christian resignation."

To a near relative he said : " I have often to traverse dreary deserts ; but, at other times, I am favoured with sweet glimpses of Canaan. I wish we could all be more concerned to number our blessings than to murmur at our trials ; how much

better it would be for us." After sending messages of love and encouragement to his absent friends, he thus supplicated for himself, "O be pleased to send *me* a little help out of thy sanctuary, my gracious Saviour! Help is laid upon Thee. Assist me to bear all, until thou art pleased to say, it is enough." Again, "Grant me a little of thy peace, O Father, and faith and patience; O, my sweet Saviour, whether in life or death, in pain or otherwise, enable me to say, Thy holy, blessed will be done."

Whilst often concerned to approach the divine footstool as an humble suppliant for pardon and forgiveness, a clear sense of the mercy of God in Christ Jesus extended to him, prompted the ejaculation, "Praises, praises! O to praise, adore, magnify, and extol Thy name, who, with the Son of thy love, alone art worthy through the countless ages of eternity!"

Twelfth month, 23rd. In the evening, after a time of great suffering, he said, "I am afraid I am not yet sufficiently brought down into the valley of humiliation."

Early the following morning he was engaged in supplication, that his sins might be blotted out, and his confidence a little renewed. How comforting to the weary, exercised pilgrim, to feel in

the time of extremity, that the prayer of faith is still regarded with acceptance by a compassionate Lord and Saviour ! In the evening, he said, “ I have now a pleasant prospect ; I feel a little encouraged. Amidst all our trials and sufferings there is One who is able to save, and mighty to deliver to the uttermost. To think of the love of our dear Saviour ! to come down to die for us poor sinners.” After a few more conflicts of nature, a few more trials and provings of faith, the near prospect of the heavenly City opened before him, when he thus gave utterance to his feelings : “ No more pain, no more suffering ; but all joy, peace, and harmony. All singing praises to the Lord God and the Lamb. No need of the sun, no need of the moon, no need of the stars, for the glory of the Lord doth lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.”

A while afterwards, he said, “ I have been favoured with a glimpse of the saints, clothed in white garments, and I feel that through adorable mercy, I shall be permitted to join them in singing eternal praises.”

After sending messages of christian counsel to some dear friends, he said, “ I do feel desirous of not saying too much, but I do not wish to carry anything away with me that I ought to express.

I have a hope, that I may, through the unbounded mercy of God in Christ Jesus, my adorable Redeemer, and Intercessor with the Father, be received into rest ; but mind, it is *all* through the mercy of God in Christ Jesus ; I have nothing, it is all in mercy."

When rapidly sinking, he was heard to say, " O, where am I?—on my heavenward journey!" and a little before his close, he thus supplicated, " Almighty Father, may it please thee to take me to thyself ; but O, give me patience to bear all, and to wait thy time." Soon after he peacefully passed away.

JOSHUA WATSON, *Bensham*, 81 2mo. 11 1853  
*near Guteshead.*

JOSEPH WEDMORE, *Portis-* 50 10mo. 2 1852  
*head.*

CANDIA BROOK WELSH, 11 6mo. 5 1853  
*Somerton, Longsutton.*

CAROLINE ELIZABETH WEST, 1 6mo. 1 1853  
*Hull.* Daughter of Alfred and Sarah Ann West.

MARY WHITE, *Cork.* 51 9mo. 27 1852  
Daughter of Benjamin White.

DANIEL WHITING, *North-* 69 5mo. 6 1853  
*ampton.*

MARY ANN WILKIE, *Neath*. 25 7mo. 12 1853  
Wife of George Wilkie.

JANE WILLIAMS, *Randalls Mills*. 81 5mo. 22 1853

SARAH WILMORE, *Borstal*, 76 3mo. 21 1853  
*near Rochester.*

CATHERINE WITTEN, *Bath*. 76 5mo. 3 1853  
Widow of Thomas Witten.

HENRY WOOD, *Chelmsford*. 12 1mo. 5 1853  
Son of George and Margaret Wood.

EMMA ELIZABETH WOOD-  
WARD, *Colchester*. 78 12mo. 27 1852  
A Minister. Widow of William Woodward.

JOHN WRIGHT, *Buxton*, 82 1mo. 14 1853  
*Norfolk.*

SARAH WRIGHT, *Islington*. 63 1mo. 24 1853  
Wife of William Wright.

WILLIAM JOSEPH WRIGHT, 23 3mo. 7 1853  
*London.*

HANNAH WYNNE, *Farnagh*, 72 4mo. 17 1853  
*Moate*. Widow of Benjamin Wynne.

*INFANTS whose names are not inserted.*

Under one month	...	...	Boys 7	...	Girls 4
From one to three months	..	do.	2	...	do. 0
From three to six months	...	do.	3	...	do. 2
From six to twelve months	...	do.	1	...	do. 2

## GEORGE HOWLAND,

*Died at New Bedford, Massachusetts, on the 21st of  
Fifth Month, 1852, in the 71st year of his age.*

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He was well known in America as a valuable member of the Society of Friends, and having accompanied his wife, some years ago, during most of her religious engagements as a Minister of the Gospel, in Great Britain and Ireland, many Friends in this country were personally acquainted with him. A brief memorial of his life, and some of his last days on earth, may, therefore, not be unacceptable to the readers of the Annual Monitor.

He was the son of Matthew and Abigail Howland, of Fair Haven, Mass. His parents appear to have been pious Christians, and well concerned Friends, who closed their earthly course in peace. Being in limited circumstances, it was only through industry and economy that they were enabled, under the Divine blessing, to secure the comforts of life; and they felt that the inculcation of right principles, and the formation of correct habits, was all the patrimony they could leave to their children. Under their Christian care and example, George Howland was early

trained to those habits of close application, and diligence in business, which characterised him through life, both in his extended mercantile pursuits, and in his untiring attention to what he felt to be his duty in every respect.

About the age of fourteen, he was placed under the care of a highly respectable merchant and Friend, at New Bedford. By his fidelity, the propriety of his conduct, and his kind and courteous demeanour, he here gained the confidence and friendship of his master and his family, who retained their feelings of regard for him to the end of their days. Though we have but little account of his early life, and the gradual formation of his Christian character, there is reason to believe, that, before he was far advanced beyond the period of manhood, the all-important subject of personal religion had claimed his serious attention, and that a deep interest had been awakened regarding the salvation of his own soul.

He was married, at an early age, in 1803, to Eliza Howland, of New Bedford, with whom he enjoyed great domestic comfort. This happy union was not, however, permitted to last long; the cup of affliction was soon partaken of, in the loss of two infant children, and not long after the birth of a third, his beloved wife was unexpectedly



summoned away, when they had been united little more than three years. He very deeply felt this bereavement, and continued a widower about four years.

In 1810 he was united in marriage to Susan Howland, of the same city, with whom he lived forty-two years, and who survives him. His letters about this period, and subsequently, evince that, whilst diligently engaged in business, a religious concern for his own preservation and spiritual advancement, and the best welfare of his increased family, was maintained.

He was extensively known on account of his mercantile transactions, in which his integrity, perseverance, and industry were conspicuous, and remarkably crowned with success. Though he was not exempt from the peculiar temptations attendant upon a long course of almost uninterrupted prosperity in temporal affairs, and did not always escape the charge of worldly-mindedness, and an inordinate love of mammon, there is ground to believe that, when "riches increased," his "heart was not so set upon them" as to prevent his feeling that he was but a "steward," or to render him unmindful of the great responsibility of his stewardship. He was a liberal promoter of enterprises designed to advance the

substantial and permanent interest of the community at large, and especially devoted to the support of many valuable institutions of our own religious Society. The guarded literary education, and moral and religious training of our youth, in a manner consistent with our Christian profession, lay peculiarly near his heart, and his pecuniary contributions to promote this cause, throughout the Society, were frequent and large. It was a subject in which he felt deeply interested, believing that the right improvement of time and talents in this direction would be one great means, through the Divine blessing, of preparing the way of the Lord in the hearts of our dear young people, so that under the precious influences of the Holy Spirit, they might be made the more useful in advancing the cause of Christ amongst men.

He had formed a high estimate of the value of the Christian principles and testimonies of the religious Society of which he was a member, and often expressed his thankfulness that "his lot had been cast amongst Friends." He was remarkable for the simplicity of his manners, and was accustomed to impress on his children the importance of self-denial, and of a life in accordance with the true Christian standard. He was through

life a member of New Bedford Monthly Meeting, in which, for some years, he acceptably filled the station of Elder.

For some months prior to his decease, his mind was evidently becoming increasingly withdrawn from worldly concerns, and more exclusively fixed on the things connected with the eternal interests of his soul. Gentleness of deportment, and tenderness of spirit, became more strikingly manifest. "But," remarks a friend and connection, "still we were not aware of the depth of his Christian experience, until the immediate prospect of death banished his natural reserve, and the love of God shed abroad in his heart induced him to plead earnestly with those around him to walk in paths of rectitude."

When seized with his last disorder, and informed by his medical attendant that his recovery was improbable, he expressed his entire acquiescence in the Divine will; and entered, with the utmost composure, upon some necessary arrangements of business. From that time to his close, which was about four weeks, his heart seemed remarkably filled with the love of his Redeemer, and his mouth was frequently opened to speak in an impressive manner of the things pertaining to life and salvation.

On one occasion he exclaimed, "O the guidance and direction of the Almighty is as much above all human contrivance as the blue sky is higher than the earth! O live under the power of the Truth—the blessed Truth as it is in Jesus Christ our Lord! there is nothing comparable to the sweetness of the Truth. All the possessions of this world, are but as a bubble. I have not a rag of my own righteousness to trust to! all that I have done is but as filthy rags. O that all would abide under the power of the cross!"

"Now let us enjoy a little of this sweet quiet; what a rich treat it is! I hope I am not deceived: I trust I am not. Property is of no value in my eyes; but it may be a means of great usefulness, if my children will only keep it under foot. If they do not, rely upon it, it will only prove a snare, a curse. I would speak with emphasis: it will only be a curse, if it is not kept in its right place."

To —— he said, "My case is a very doubtful one, but life is uncertain at all times; the great object of life is, to prepare for death. Watch over your son with all diligence: train him for Heaven: keep him within the pale of our Society; it will be as a hedge about him. There is no form of religion so pure as that professed by

Friends. Consider the effect of your example on others."

At another time he remarked, "There are those in all the walks of life who look to God for his help and counsel. Anything that we can do of ourselves is as filthy rags. Bear it in mind, my friends, nothing but the grace of God can cover us, in such an hour as this."

In reply to a remark of a consulting physician, he said, "I have been blessed abundantly in many things, far beyond my deserts; but the glitter and pomp of this world, they are less than nothing! O my soul, bless the Lord; and all that is within me, bless his holy name! My mind is, I believe, stayed upon God: it is as clear as ever it was. We must leave the event to Him who doeth all things well. I have long sought God's counsel and help."

To ——— he said, "There is a feeling in which we can own one another, in the Truth, without anything being said; the blessed Truth!"

A nephew who came to bid him farewell, previous to leaving for school, he addressed as follows: "Continue to be a good son, as thou hast heretofore been. There is every promise for thee, if thou wilt only keep thy place. Look to the Lord for protection. Pray to Him every day

to protect thee. Bear one thing in mind, *certain* ; there is nothing worth calling pleasure which does not bring peace of mind. Do not pervert the ways of the Lord. Seek wisdom and pursue it, and thy path will shine as a bright light. Seek wisdom and pursue it, let nothing divert thee from it. I would not change my situation, no, not to be a King or Emperor ! There is virtue and holiness on the one hand ; there is vice and folly on the other. One leads to Heaven and happiness : the other to eternal ruin and misery. Let these things sink deep into thy heart. Let the temptation to evil be as strong as it will, resist it. Don't tamper with it a moment. If thou dost, thou art gone ! O that I could plead for the children of men, as I do for myself every day of my life ! ”

To a grandson he said, “ Thou must seek the blessing thyself, if thou ever expects to have it. I crave it for thee. The love of thy Redeemer is of more value than ten thousand worlds. Do not admit the presentations of Satan. Stamp them under foot. Thou hast no reason to doubt my words. They are truth. Keep close to the instructions of thy father and mother ; and pray to the Lord for protection, even ten times a day. How much better is the path of virtue than the

path of vice. The contrast is so great. There is a blessed protection in the Truth as professed by Friends. If thou wilt give up to be a virtuous young man, the way will open for thee; but there must be an effort on thy part. So much depends on early training, and a right entrance into life. Let the Truth lead the way, and all these business matters will work right. O, I wish I could leave every child and every grandchild I have in the path of virtue! it is the only one that can give any satisfaction. I hope thou wilt solemnly pledge thyself before thy Maker, looking unto Him for strength to walk in the way of Truth, consistently with our profession. Read good books, good biographies. Read of good men, then see the contrast with the end of bad men. Never give way to anything contrary to thy father's counsel. Keep to our week-day meetings. Leave your business to attend them. I have never missed a meeting when I was in health, for fifty years, that I can remember, except two Fifth-day meetings that I missed on account of business. And when you go to meetings, endeavour to keep your minds stayed upon God. And if you thus wait upon him, you will find a sweetness in it that nothing else can give."

"I wish my love most affectionately to ———,

with their dear children. I desire they may be found at the feet of Jesus, that they may be examples to their children, in having them go to meetings and going with them, reading and encouraging them to read the scriptures." He then quoted our Saviour's words, "Search the scriptures," &c., thus enforcing what he had previously said.

He made many more weighty remarks, indicative of his Christian faith and hope in the prospect of approaching dissolution, and the love which he felt for the whole human family. During the four weeks of his illness, his chamber was truly a scene of deep instruction, and whilst, in looking back, he felt that he had "nothing of his own to trust to," and could freely make the humble acknowledgment; "I have been guilty of many follies and improprieties in my life, and can speak of myself only with blushing and confusion of face!" a sense of the redeeming love and mercy of his God and Saviour filled his heart with gratitude, and he exclaimed, "O that I could proclaim to the whole world, the power of the ever-blessed Truth, which is more to me than ten thousand worlds!"

Thus was he permitted, in great mercy, to close his earthly course in praise and joy, affording to those who witnessed his departure, the consoling hope that he truly slept in Jesus.



## NATHAN HUNT,

*Died on the 8th of Eighth Month, 1853, in the 95th year of his age, at the residence of his son-in-law, Joshua Stanley, in Guilford County, North Carolina.*

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A record of the decease of this aged veteran in the army of the Lamb, will probably awaken interesting reminiscences in the minds of many of the readers of the Annual Monitor, as few individuals in the Society, of which he was so long a dignified and honoured member, have been more extensively known, or more generally beloved and valued. Being naturally of a diffident, retiring disposition, and fearful of saying much of *himself*, he has left but few memoranda, yet, by the aid of these and some truly characteristic letters of early and later date, we may be able to furnish a brief outline of his somewhat chequered path to everlasting blessedness. It may also be well to enumerate a few of the distinguishing traits of his character. He had naturally a clear and comprehensive mind, a vigorous intellect, and sound discriminating judgment, but very few advantages of education. Indeed he has been heard to say, that the principal part of the learning he had,

was acquired by the light of a "pine knot," as he sat with his brothers and sisters round the family hearth, when the day's work was done. He was, however, deeply instructed in the school of Christ, and with the salutary discipline of the cross, he was made familiar from his early childhood. In later life there was a striking gravity and dignity about the dear old man, and at times, a deep introversion of spirit, which seemed to check the least approach to lightness and frivolity, and spread a holy quietness on all around him; so that it might with great propriety be said of *him*, as it was of that faithful servant of the Lord, George Fox, "His very presence expressed a religious majesty." This seriousness, however, was beautifully blended with christian cheerfulness, for he well knew what it was to wash and anoint in the presence of his brethren, while plunged into deep and humbling exercise of soul before the Lord, remembering the Apostolic injunction, "Rejoice evermore, and in *all* things give thanks."

One little incident may serve to illustrate the wisdom and discretion which might be said to govern all his actions: a short time previous to his attaining the age of fourscore, he resigned his seat at the head of the meeting, observing

that he felt best satisfied to do so, while still in the possession of his mental faculties, lest he might be inclined to retain it when they were impaired, and when he was no longer able to discern the true time for closing the meeting. His grandchildren appear to have been a constant pleasure to him. In many of his letters to his friends he has given graphic pictures of his little pets, and there are those who can remember to have seen the aged pilgrim sitting at the door of his humble dwelling, leaning on the top of his staff, and watching with deep interest their childish gambols, while his benign, yet grave and thoughtful countenance, seemed to express the patriarchal benediction, "The God who has fed me all my life long unto this day, the Angel which redeemed me from all evil, bless the lads."

Though free from sectarianism he was warmly attached to those who were of the same household of faith, and the welfare of the Society in which he considered it a privilege to have had a birth-right membership, continued, to the close of his life, to be very near to his heart. The practice of retirement and silent-waiting before the Lord, was one which he assiduously cultivated in himself, and strongly recommended to his friends. Many who have been inmates of his hospitable

dwelling, can now recall the serious and emphatic manner in which the evening chapter was read, and then the solemn stillness that succeeded, broken at times by an expression of thanksgiving for their many mercies, or an impressive exhortation to the little grandchildren collected round him. To these he usually put questions on the chapter they had heard, and, when this season was over, which was often one of real refreshment, he would take an affectionate leave, and opening the door into his little bed-room, retire without a light, and there pass many an hour (we cannot doubt) in sweet and heavenly communion; for when his household met him on the following day, the precious influence of his gathered spirit seemed to be shed like holy dew upon them, giving an evidence that he had been with Jesus. Possessing an uncommon share of native eloquence, and dwelling very near to the alone Source of all true gospel ministry, he was indeed enabled to "do the work of an Evangelist," and there was such an unction and freshness attending his religious communications, that they often made a deep impression on those that heard them.

A friend who was engaged in a religious visit to North Carolina, a few years before the death

of this dedicated Christian, gives the following vivid description of him ;—" The aged patriarch, Nathan Hunt, is now in his 90th year, and, as to bodily power, is feeble and infirm, walking slowly and bendingly with a stick. His memory, also, especially with regard to recent events, is a little impaired ; but there he sits, in his arm-chair, by the crackling fire, the veteran soldier of Christ ; his heart still warm with love to the cause, his tongue still eloquent in thanksgiving and praise. ' I have much to be thankful for,' said the old champion, ' my very heart feels it ; I love to see the Lord's messengers under my roof, or rather the roof of my children. My soul is still exercised for the peace and prosperity of Zion,' (his eyes filling with tears.) His spiritual faculties and perceptions are remarkably clear, and he converses with an unfaltering voice about the things of the kingdom. His remarks are pertinent, his words seasoned with grace. It is truly cheering to see an aged pilgrim thus bright in the midst of years, with a cheerful spirit and a thankful heart, peacefully waiting for the coming of his Lord ; having fought the good fight, kept the faith, and well-nigh finished his course, still magnifying, not *himself*, but his *office*, and ascribing all the glory unto *Him* in whom he has believed, and

from whom he humbly hopes to receive that crown of righteousness which is laid up for all who love His appearing. I find it good to be here ; there is a solid satisfaction in thus witnessing the power of true religion."

The account of his early life may be given in his own words: "I was born," says he, "in the neighbourhood of New Garden meeting-house, on the 26th day of Tenth month, 1758. My worthy parents, William and Sarah Hunt, were both members of the Society of Friends,—the former a valuable minister among them. He died whilst on a religious visit to England, at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, in the 39th year of his age, leaving a widow and eight small children, of whom I was the third, and in my fourteenth year, when my father died. I well remember his pious instructions, and my being humbled under them in early life. Something of a solemn nature seemed to overspread my mind. I loved to be alone, and at the age of seven years I was impressed with the belief, that, if I was faithful, I should one day have to preach the Gospel. I was, by nature, very volatile, and much inclined to childish lightness ; but I can remember that my mind was often very seriously impressed, while sitting in religious meetings, attending funerals, and on other

similar occasions. When about twelve or thirteen years of age, while in the circle of my youthful friends, and the ringleader of their mirth and jollity, I have, at different times, been broken into tears, and had to leave them suddenly. A very reaching visitation, when about seventeen, I well remember,—a renewed view of being called to the work of the ministry, so clearly presented to my mind, I sometimes thought that the time had come for me to speak in meetings, but for want of abiding under the solemn weight, I gradually got off into association with my jovial companions again, and the impression grew fainter; but through the whole of this period there were frequent renewals of these solemn feelings, giving me the humble hope, that notwithstanding my rebellion, I was not forsaken; and I was mercifully preserved, even in my greatest departure, from what the world would term gross evils, and also in plainness and simplicity of speech and apparel. When twenty years of age, I married Martha Ruckman, and we continued to reside on the same spot where I was born. I was now introduced into a new sphere of life. This had a serious effect upon me, feeling the importance of my situation; but nothing worthy of remark occurred until I had been married several months,

when my mind was awakened and tendered by the very sudden removal of my valued mother. She went to bed in usual health, and was discovered by my sister, in the morning, in a lifeless state. I had attended meetings pretty constantly all my life, but now I was still more regular in the attendance of them, and when in them, great seriousness often came over me. About this time, I was placed in imminent danger,—within an hair's breadth of being called into eternity. This introduced me into very serious consideration on the uncertainty of time, and an increase of concern prevailed, that I might be in readiness to meet the change, come when it might. While sitting in religious meetings, at this period, a scripture text frequently opened before me with great clearness, but through diffidence and fear I refused to give up, often sitting under such weight that the bench shook under me; and whilst this deep exercise was upon me, I was afflicted with sickness nigh unto death, my friends and connexions stood by my bedside expecting every hour would be my last."

He then describes a vision he had, in which a large field of service was opened before him, in the New England States, and thus proceeds:—"I then returned to myself again, and seemed



so revived, that I told my wife, I should live. It appeared clear to me that I should be called to the work of the ministry, and to labour in that part of the vineyard. My health and strength were rapidly restored, and after passing through great suffering, on account of the reluctance of nature to yield, I finally gave up to what appeared to be required of me, and in the 27th year of my age, spoke a few words in a meeting in Tennessee, which brought great peace and comfort into my mind. The first time I appeared in my own meeting, so great was my brokenness of spirit, that as I walked towards home, tears fell from my eyes like drops of rain."

"In the 31st year of my age, my wife deceased, leaving me six small children, the eldest ten years old, the youngest, but eight days. Her peace was made, her close was a triumphant one; but I was left to mourn the loss of an amiable and kind companion. My situation was a very trying one. I had considerable difficulty in bringing up my children, and in a little more than three years afterwards, married my second wife. Her name was Prudence Thornburgh. She was a true helpmate to me, and a tender mother to my children,—always giving me up with cheerfulness to attend to my religious engagements, and encour-

aging me in them,—taking charge of my concerns at home, and managing them with much ability. She was, for many years, in the station of an Elder, and set a good example in the regular attendance of all our religious meetings.”

“ About the 35th year of my age, I was acknowledged as a minister ; and after this, I frequently attended neighbouring meetings ; but the first journey that I made, of any length, was in the year 1797, to Georgia and South Carolina. Being under great exercise of mind, on account of leaving my beloved family, who were dependent on the labour of my hands, one day, while following my plough, I heard a voice distinctly say to me, ‘ Go, and thou shalt lack nothing, and they shall be cared for in thy absence.’ The impression was so convincing, that I instantly gave up, accepting it as an intimation from the Lord, that He would make way for *me*, and take care of *them*. At the next Monthly Meeting, I opened the prospect to my friends, who cordially united with it, and furnished me with the necessary certificates. I laboured day and night to obtain a little money to defray the expences of my journey, but the sum thus collected was by no means sufficient for the purpose, and I left my home relying on the promise that I should lack nothing.”

Having attended many meetings in Georgia and Carolina, and met with some remarkable confirmations of his faith, he says,—“Returning home, I found my family well, and all things comfortable, having the same sum in my pocket I had on leaving home, from which I had been absent about six weeks, and travelled about 700 miles; thus strengthening my trust and confidence in Him, who yet remains to be a covenant-keeping God, having so wonderfully fulfilled the promise made me at the plough, ‘Go, and thou shalt lack nothing,—thou nor thine.’”

After alluding to the great openness he met with in the course of this journey, N. H. remarks :

“O the necessity for an indwelling among Friends, that they might carefully uphold our testimonies, and gather to, rather than scatter from us.”

“In the year 1799, in the Eleventh month, I laid a prospect before the Monthly Meeting to visit, in gospel love, the Northern and Eastern States, which was freely united with. My circumstances were still very limited, and I felt it a hard thing to forsake my wife, in her then trying situation; but, trusting in the promises of Him who never yet had failed to help and strengthen me, I set out peacefully on my journey,

remembering the vision that I had upon my bed respecting this part of the heritage, which I before alluded to, and which was most remarkably fulfilled during my visit to the Eastern States. The prospect of this journey altogether, and more especially, perhaps, my going into Philadelphia, (which I had long considered a great place, famous for men of erudition, while I had no learning at all,) was, as may be supposed, a very humbling one. But He who put me forth was mouth and wisdom, tongue and utterance, which seemed an answer to my constant prayer that this might be the case, feeling deeply sensible that my entire reliance must be on Him, and that without His aid I could do nothing ; so great and wonderful was his assistance, that many could hardly believe I was wholly uneducated. Blessed be His name for ever ! my Heavenly Father has been gracious to me, beyond what I could ask or think."

From this period to the year 1818, this dedicated servant continued to be actively employed in his Master's vineyard, repeatedly visiting the different meetings in his own country, particularly those belonging to the Yearly Meeting of which he was a member, being often led into the exercising work of family visiting ; and now he felt his mind drawn by the irresistible influences of

heavenly love, to “go and see how his brethren fared” on the other side the Atlantic.

In reference to this weighty undertaking, he says: “On the 9th day of Ninth month, 1818, I spread before the friends of my Monthly Meeting a concern which has weightily impressed my mind for several years, bringing it many times into deep and serious conflict; to perform, in gospel love, a visit to the inhabitants of Great Britain and Ireland; with which my friends expressed entire unity. But, about the time I expected to set out, my beloved wife was seized with a paralytic affection, and other trials and difficulties arose, causing me to pass through suffering which I cannot describe, and delaying my journey till the following spring. At length, however, I was set at liberty, and left my home in the Fourth month of 1820, attended several meetings in the way, and getting to New York in time to attend the Yearly Meeting there, embarked soon afterward.”

A few extracts from his simple but affectionate and beautiful letters to his wife and children, will give some account of this visit, and furnish an evidence of the willing-heartedness with which he was enabled to forsake all, that he might win souls unto Christ.

“ New York, Sixth month, 6th, 1820.

“ My dear Wife and Children,—I now sit down to stain the last sheet of paper (if the Lord should prosper my way) until the mighty deep rolls between us. You can better conceive my feelings than I can pen them. All the faculties of my soul are engaged for your preservation as for my own. And first for my precious wife, that thy mind may be kept in that quiet pavilion wherein earthly privations are but little felt, and where, in resignation to the will of Him who first united us together in the hidden life, we cease from our own wills; and as thou keepest here, I do believe thou wilt know something of the blessed state described by the prophet, ‘ The light of the moon will be as the light of the sun, and the light of the sun as the light of seven days.’ And my prayers are for you, my dear children, in your varied situations and line of life; words fail to convey the deep travail of soul which your tried parent feels for you; yet he dare not draw back from the work of the Lord. I never have more clearly seen the emptiness and vanity of every earthly thing. O! how do I desire that a steady watchfulness may attend your steps, while walking on this sea of glass mingled with fire. And now I must commit you to the Lord Almighty, who is able to do

great things for you, and who, as you submit your wills to His, will give you grace and glory, and no good thing shall be withholden from you. I have, through Divine mercy, been favoured with health, and generally with quietude of mind, only the time has been a little tedious when not taken up with attending meetings. I feel a great desire to be in Ireland. Next Seventh-day we are to go on board the Amity. It is a beautiful ship, has fine accommodations; our captain said to be a very clever man, his name is Maxwell. There are twenty-five passengers, among whom is Middleton, the minister from our government to Russia. William Rickman and myself have the best berths in the ship."

"Liverpool, Seventh month, 4th, 1820.

"My dearly beloved Wife and Family,—I arrived here safely last evening, after tossing on the mighty waters three and twenty days, in which I was mercifully preserved in great quietude and resignation to Divine disposal. We had a good deal of rough weather, high winds and heavy rains. I viewed the great deep with astonishment—at all times beautifully grand, but when a strong gale puts it in motion it is awfully majestic, beyond the power of pen to give an adequate idea of. I was

much favoured with health on the passage ; about five minutes concluded my sea-sickness. The recollections of our parting moments, and the sweet feelings that attended them, are some of the most precious of my life. But though many and deep have been my wadings since that time, I have seen no moment in which I have felt the least desire to be back again until the right time comes. I often visit you in the house, in the fields, and in the meadows, and all my desire is for your preservation ; that whilst I am engaged for the welfare of the human family, my dear wife and children may be advocates for the cause of Truth in their day and generation. I would recommend that, at the close of your morning meal, you read a chapter in the Testament, beginning with Matthew 20th ; read all those passages that set forth the most clearly the meekness of the 'Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world,' and I have no doubt but it will be productive of good, and that you will be better prepared for the labour of the day. 'The work of righteousness is peace, and the effect thereof quietness and assurance for ever.' My precious wife, I cannot convey to thee the near sympathy of my soul ; but thou canst read it in the lines of thy own experience, feeling with me, a stranger in a strange land. I have hope



and confidence that I shall be preserved and restored to thee and the dear children. May we dwell near the Fountain of wisdom, until the time appointed comes. With love to all.

Affectionately yours,—NATHAN HUNT."

" Liverpool, Seventh month, 20th, 1820.

" My dearly beloved Wife and Children,—I am nearly four thousand miles away from you in body, but present in spirit. My heart is full of solicitude for you, that wisdom and prudence may mark all your steps ; that whilst your hands are employed in the necessary concerns of life, your minds may be inwardly engaged to procure heavenly food. My pathway, since I left you, has been marked with many sorrows, and I receive them as my necessary food, that I may keep my body in subjection, and that the Lord in all things may have the praise. He has seen meet to administer the rod, and also has been pleased to grant me his sustaining staff, to comfort and support the lonely traveller. Then, why art thou cast down, O my soul, as if no sorrow was like unto thy sorrow ? Suffering has been the path which the Lord's servants have ever trod unto blessedness ; for ' call to mind the former times, the days of many generations,' and see which of them were without their

share of suffering. Nay, recollect the sufferings of the Lord, of whom the Father gave this testimony, 'This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased,'—'The just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God.' How inexpressible his agony when in the garden, under the weight of the great work he came to finish! His sweat was as it were great drops of blood. Betrayed by one of his disciples, denied by another, and finally forsaken by them all; and when about to suffer the painful, ignominious death upon the cross, his language was,—His, who had done no sin, neither was any guile found in his mouth,—in that most pinching hour, His solemnly affecting language was, 'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?' And, as it became Him, in bringing many souls unto glory, to make the Captain of their salvation perfect through suffering, why shouldst thou think it hard, O my soul, to taste a little of that cup which thy Lord drank so deeply of, when, in thy measure, thou art now engaged in the same work of gathering souls to God? When thou passest through the waters he will be with thee, and through the fires thou shalt not be burned. Therefore, take courage, O my soul, for no good thing will he withhold from those who walk uprightly. Here you may see a little of the travail

of the soul of your husband and father. *Second-day morning*.—I attended Monthly Meeting in this city last Fifth-day, the first time I was able to get out; attended forenoon meeting yesterday; the afternoon put off at my request till six o'clock, and general invitation given. I opened with the declaration of our Saviour, 'Except ye be converted and become as little children,' &c. Friends said it was a very solid meeting, and most of those who took me by the hand had faces wet with tears."

"Glasgow, Eighth month, 21st, 1820.

"Most affectionately beloved Wife and Children,—Your favours of 24th of Fifth month, and 27th of Sixth month, were duly received. I was tenderly affected on hearing of your being so unwell, and the continuance of the affliction of my dearest earthly connexion, but hope, through mercy, when I hear from you again, things will be more agreeable to the desire of my heart, for I never felt more deeply interested in your welfare. Many are the prayers that ascend, and the tears that flow down my cheeks for your preservation in the pavilion of Divine love; that none of the suggestions of the Accuser of the Brethren may be able to move you off the true foundation. I have been eleven days in Scotland,

and spent five at Edinburgh; visited all the families of Friends in that great city, the most beautiful in the kingdom of Great Britain; had three public meetings; they were interesting opportunities. The Scotch are an open, kind-hearted people, and I frequently think I can discover the countenance of a brother or sister, a son or daughter among them. Feeling quite clear of Edinburgh, left it on 6th day morning, and rode 42 miles to this place. On 7th day visited all the families of Friends, and yesterday attended meeting in the morning, and had a very crowded public one at six o'clock. It was believed there were 4000 persons there; the prospect was an awful one to *me*, to see so many of the great and mighty of this world. The Russian Minister, his Consort, and attendants were very near me. But in a little time the power of Truth arose, and they all gave me close attention. To-morrow I expect to attend Friends' Two Months' Meeting here, and afterward set out for Aberdeen, 150 miles north of this. I shall attend the Half Year's Meeting (which will be this day week) if nothing should prevent, and quickly after that, I expect to return to this place, and embark for Ireland. Isaac Hadwen is still with me; he has been a very agreeable,

attentive companion ; expects to return home when I sail for Ireland, and Edward Wilson is to unite with me as a companion ; thus I am provided for. I am, through Divine mercy, in good health ; climate and food agree with me. I try to attend to my duty faithfully through the day, and generally sleep sweetly at night.

“ Glasgow, Ninth month, 6th, 1820.

“ I have got along, so far, to my humbling admiration, sustained and supported through all the conflicts that fall to my lot, for which I praise the Being that gave me existence. I pass on through hundreds and thousands and meet no face I ever saw before ; none but those who have passed through similar scenes know what it is to feel one's self a stranger in a foreign land, far from wife and children and every near and dear connexion. But all these privations I would gladly endure, if I may but be made use of as an instrument in the Divine hand to beget souls unto Himself, and my own poor soul permitted to occupy some remote corner in his glorious kingdom, there to behold more faithful spirits in their acts of adoration ; or that I even may be made a stepping-stone for saints to pass over to glory. My mind is at this time remarkably taken

from the world, to behold all mundane things drawing to a point of nothingness and vanity. 'When the heavens shall be rolled together as a scroll, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat,' I tremble lest my many deviations may not be done away before that day of the Lord shall come, wherein I must appear naked before my Judge. My mind has been dipped into deep feeling with you of late, some of you in an especial manner, who I believe can say with Job formerly, 'Wearisome days and nights are appointed me.' O, how I travail for my children and grandchildren! that they may walk in the ways of Truth. Your active minds have often been arrested by the hand of the dear Master, and had impressions made upon them which I hope will be lasting. The seed so plentifully sown, I believe has not all fallen upon stony ground, nor has it all been choked with thorns and briars; on the contrary, through adorable mercy, some of it has found soil congenial to its own nature, where, I humbly hope, nothing will be suffered to hurt it, in the progressive stages through which it has to pass; that, sheltered in the tender blade, and protected in the ripening ear, by that love which causeth the joy that is known in the presence of the holy angels, the full corn will be nourished until ripe

fruit be brought forth, to the praise of the great Husbandman, and to the exaltation of his ever excellent name."

" Liverpool, Tenth month, 30th, 1820.

" My dearly beloved Wife and Children,—With very tender emotions I sit down to commune with you, and although the mighty deep now rolls between us, my spirit is united with yours in the bond and covenant of light and life: thus kindred spirits mingle in that fellowship which the world knows not of, because it is only spiritually discerned. May we be favoured to keep in the everlasting patience, through all the tribulations that may be dispensed to us in unerring wisdom, that, when time to us may be no more, we may receive an admission into those habitations where the enemy will cease to trouble and where the weary will for ever rest. I am resigned to my lot, body, soul, and spirit. Methinks I see a hand removing all perishable things from me, under which I desire to stand as a weaned child, craving nothing but what is quite convenient for me.

I arrived here last night from Ireland, in health, and safety, through the mercy of my blessed Creator, having spent seven weeks there and had many solid and interesting meetings.

Last Sixth-day morning we took the steam-boat from Dublin to Holyhead; there was a lively breeze of wind when we set out, and it increased to a tremendous gale; the waves rose as high as the top of the mast, and we were indeed dreadfully tossed. I stood in the cabin door, and held fast by a rope, viewing with astonishment the scene. In a degree of solemn quiet, I thought upon my wife, my children, my friends, and my home; and my soul centred in a deep repose, safe anchored on its God, whose voice is mightier than the sound of many waters. In this situation we continued for about six hours, when, contrary to all human calculation, we arrived in safety at our destined port. I expect to tarry a few days with my kind friends Isaac and Susannah Hadwen, and then set out again to the east side of England. I am in good health, but feel little, which is often my lot when surrounded with company; then I retire inward, which is the alone place of safety, and sometimes, while dwelling on the steps which led to this separation from all that I hold dearest on the earth, I receive the intimation, that he that putteth his hand to the plough and looketh back, is not fit for the kingdom of Heaven; so I am encouraged to go forward, and mind my own business, let others do what they may. O! the



world, the world, the world, how unsettled, how unstable, how uncertain is everything that relates to it. I want to say to you, my beloveds, take care of the mystery of iniquity, which worketh wonderfully to frustrate the designs of a kind providence. It blinds the eye and darkens the understanding, and thus men err in judgment, and think they are doing God service, when they are gratifying their own creaturely wills. The time of our annual solemnity is now approaching ; how I desire my dear wife may not be interrupted with inconsiderate company ! and you, my dear children, be careful not to look about, nor suffer your minds to be attracted by outward objects. When in meeting, humbly seek for the help and strength of the Lord, to perform acceptable worship in spirit and in truth. I also desire that my sons, Nathan and Joshua, may be exceedingly careful in their business ; there have been many sorrowful failures, even among Friends. Now, in that love which neither time nor distance have any influence over, I bid you all farewell.—

NATHAN HUNT."

" Kendal, Eleventh month, 22nd, 1820.

" I observed, with tender emotion, thy pleasant inquiry, if it was not time to say something about

coming home. I can only say, I am now far away, and, I humbly hope, under the guidance of Him whose ways are unsearchable ; and, as I am principally led to large places, and smaller ones hid from my view, and, as all prospect of going to the Continent is at present withdrawn from me, my return may possibly be sooner than was anticipated when I left you. But all this must be left to Him who tries the reins. Since I last wrote, I have been in the West and North of England, and had some very blessed meetings there. I go on in great lowliness of mind and creaturely abasement, often remembering the language of Job, ‘I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear, but now mine eye seeth thee ; wherefore I abhor myself, and repent in dust and ashes.’ There is scarcely a pillow on which I lay mine head, that is not more or less wet with my tears, and many prayers ascend for thee, my precious wife, our children, and myself, with praises to the Author of all good.”

“ 1820.

“ I think I never was more in the line of my duty, and never more preserved in lowliness of mind. Friends try to detain me, by telling me such an one staid so long, and such an one had to come back ; but it all avails nothing. I have no

doubt safety depends on my minding my own business. I suppose I have got through more meetings in the time than any Friend has ever done before, from our land; they have, I think, been mostly solid meetings, and, through Divine mercy, sufficient unto the day is the ability given, that I have never more admired the goodness of my great Creator, never more felt my own insignificance, nor was ever more disposed to give Him all the praise, for he alone is worthy. May my beloved family keep under the shadow of His holy wing, where, in his light, they shall see more light. My dear Asenath's prospect of going to Bush River met my feelings agreeably: I desire to draw your minds, my precious children, from all outward things, more to yourselves, and more to God. When you awake in the morning, endeavour to get into *pure* silence, and, in that frame, wait upon God, that you may feel his good presence; lift up your hearts to him for preservation during the day, and thus commit your whole selves unto his blessed care; and when you go to rest, strive to feel his good presence near you, and under a feeling of your own unworthiness, so humble yourselves in his sight as to be enabled to close your eyes under a sense of his forgiveness and love. I now leave you in the hands of Him

who made you, and who lent us to each other for our mutual help. Very affectionately—N. HUNT.

“ Leeds, Twelfth month, 20th, 1820.

“ No words can express the concern I feel for you, that grace, mercy, and peace, may encompass you about, and keep you from the paths of the destroyer. My dear Asenath, I observe, with deep interest, thy exercise, and believe thou hast been favoured to settle rightly as to thy spending the ensuing season in and about home. I apprehend the field of family visiting is large, and I would just say to my beloved daughter, do not hurry too much for thy strength; and let me know how thou art getting on, and who are thy companions, for I am greatly interested in the work. I observed Nathan mentioned that Samuel and Joseph had a prospect of buying some land. I desire my sons may consider the thing well, and do not get into difficulties: it is a trying thing to be bound down with debt. If there appears a reasonable probability of getting through with it, I should not object. ‘ Godliness, with contentment is great gain; ’ keep an eye to this, my dear children, I beseech you all, and remember the precious soul is more than meat that perisheth. My soul is in travail for you, that none of you

may stray from the fold of everlasting rest. And now, merciful God, what can I more desire and pray for, than that thou wouldst preserve my precious wife and children from all evil, protect the frail creatures whom thou hast committed to my care ; deliver them not, I beseech thee, a prey to evil passions, and, if consistent with thy holy will, O ! Father, make easy the course of their lives. May truth and innocence be the companions of their pilgrimage, and, in the hour of judgment, may I be able to exclaim with joy, ‘ Here, Lord, am I, and those whom thou hast given me,’ we have been faithful to our duties, and now throw ourselves upon thy boundless mercy.”

“ Stoke Newington, First month, 1821.

“ My dear Wife,—With feelings of love and sympathy I now sit down to write to thee, who has been the partner of my joys and sorrows these many years, to whom I could pour out my soul without reserve, and, though the mighty deep now rolls between us, my spirit often, very often, visits thee by night and day. Sometimes I almost think I hear thy soothing voice, which has so often comforted my heart, and that I sensibly feel the valuable effects of the travail of thy spirit for my preservation in the present arduous engagement.

Truly, it is great, beyond anything I ever before experienced, and solitary feelings often attend me, when all around is wrapt in darkness, when no eye can see, no ear can hear, but the eye and ear of the High and Lofty One, who inhabiteth eternity. I do not mention this complainingly, or as if weary of my allotment, for I fully believe that those who visit the precious seed in this day of outward ease and liberty, wherein it is pressed down as a cart laden with sheaves, must go down with it into deep mourning, and I care not what my sufferings are, if I can but be where Christ is. I know, my precious wife, that thou hast many lonely and solitary places to pass through. I also fully believe that thou experiences the staff of Divine love to support thee in and through them all. Methinks I see the tear of brokenness and contrition of spirit rolling down thy cheek, while the language of thy heart is, 'Thy will, O! Father, and not mine be done.' When I am ready to call in question respecting my being here, I advert to the feelings that overshadowed us in the parting moment, and feel that it was an evidence of Divine approbation; for what but the power of the Almighty God could have produced such calmness and such sweetness at that time. The information our dear children

have given me, from time to time, of the continuance of this comfortable and resigned disposition of mind, is comforting beyond what I can express. May the Lord be pleased to comfort you continually, is the prayer of thy husband's heart."

"Dublin, Fourth month, 26th, 1821.

"It is cause for gratitude that my dear wife is permitted to enjoy as much comfort as she does ; her situation is an instructive one, and I have no doubt, designed for the benefit of her family. The thought of you, my dear children, brings to my mind the recollection of the days of my childhood, when I dwelt with my brothers and sisters, the children of a widow, preserved by an unseen hand, perhaps for the sake of a worthy father, whose ashes lay in a far distant land. I expect to take leave of Ireland, Second or Third-day week, return to England, take a few meetings on my way to London, and then attend the Yearly Meeting there. My services in this land may probably wind up in a few months ; but I often remember, you charged me not to return till I was easy to do so. My labours have been abundant, and I believe, through Divine favour, well received. I have Peter Bedford, of London, for my

companion; a very amiable young man. Friends endeavour to make every thing as easy as possible wherever I go."

N. H. appears to have returned from his visit to England, laden with sheaves of peace, and being detained a short time in Virginia, writes thus to his wife:—

"We are expecting to reach Petersburg on 2nd day, where I hope to meet one of my sons prepared to convey me to my dear family and home. I am, through unmerited favour, in good health; a greater degree of quietude and serenity of mind I never knew, that I rejoice in my labours amid all the trials that attend me."

We have no account of his arrival at home, but there cannot be a doubt, it was a joyful one, for "the voice of rejoicing and salvation is heard in the tabernacles of the righteous," and who has such cause to be happy, as the watchful and dedicated Christian? For some years after his return, our beloved friend was not unfrequently engaged in religious service, both in his own immediate vicinity, and in New York, New England, and Pennsylvania. Trials of various kinds were meted out to him, but none came so near to his heart, as the loss of his dignified and excellent wife. To her he was united in the covenant of life and



love, and he felt the bereavement keenly ; yet the language of his chastened but resigned and cheerful spirit, was, “ It is the Lord, let him do what seemeth him good.”

As his memoranda extend no farther, a few extracts from letters to his friends, of later date, may help to supply the deficiency.

“ Springfield, 2mo. 3rd, 1835.

“ To J. and H. C. Backhouse,—Deep feelings of sympathy are awakened in my mind at every turn of thought on your long protracted and arduous engagement, in the most exalted and noble of all causes which human creatures can be engaged in, even that of winning souls unto God—in comparison of which, all other things sink into insignificance ; and from the near unity I have felt with your movements, I believe there is no cause for discouragement. It is a blessed thing to be in a state of humble resignation to the mind and will of our gracious Master, and to keep the word of his patience, under the influence of that faith which has been the support of the Lord’s servants in every age of the world. As to the southern prospect, I incline to believe it will be best for you to attend to it. Do one thing at a time, and when that is done, set up the staff and

see which way it leans, and carefully follow it, whether it inclines to the east, the west, the north, or the south. It seems to me, if you remain a little longer, though it may be in weeping, you will sow much precious seed—your labours will be blest to many, bound up among the sheaves which you have gathered in this land—and you, my beloved friends, will return in peace to your dear connexions, saying, ‘ Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.’ ”

To ——— Eleventh month, 1835. “ I expected dear H. C. B. would be released from farther labour on our shores, when Ohio Yearly Meeting was over, and I feel my spirit rejoice, as I write, that she has been mercifully and wonderfully preserved through such a long and perilous journey, and leaves us with that peace which passeth all understanding. I believe she has done much towards removing the prejudices of the people respecting the principles of our Society, and in encouraging Friends in their religious duties—perhaps none more so ; for thou very well knows her devotion to, and zeal for, the cause of Truth, that no difficulty which presented, however formidable, could prevent her from attending to apprehended duty—her life, her *all* seemed to be given up to

spend and to be spent for the sake of precious souls. Thou inquires about our little H. B. Hunt,—she is a very interesting little girl, with an expressive countenance. I often pray that the Lord may bless the child, and that a double portion of the spirit of the dear friend for whom she was named, may rest upon her.”

To ———, Tenth month, 7th, 1836.—“ My mind has been frequently led into deep sympathy with the travailing seed everywhere ; it sometimes seems to be drawn into all parts of the habitable earth, where the sons and daughters of men dwell ; and here and there I find a little seed struggling for relief, and my soul is nearly united to it in the bond and covenant of everlasting love. I feel almost daily more alive to the sufferings of humanity and the groans of the oppressed, accompanied with the persuasion that a great work is on the wheel, and that changes will be brought about altogether out of the reach of human control, both in church and state. Words come far short of expressing the concern I feel for our Society, that Friends may be preserved in the meekness of wisdom, under the direction of Jesus of Nazareth, the ancient Rock and Foundation of this people.”

To ———, Fourth month, 12th, 1838.—“ Thy last, my very dear ———, is grateful to my best

feelings. The accounts I have received of my dear and well-beloved —, are comforting to my heart. Though the conflict may be long and sore, it cannot be doubtful to the well disciplined and courageous soldiers of the Lord Jesus Christ, because the encouraging promise is, the Lamb and his followers *shall* have the victory. I have never known a brother or fellow-labourer in the glorious gospel of Christ, with whom I could more feelingly unite in the flowings forth of the Holy Spirit, both in testimony and in prayer. His visit to our late Yearly Meeting has left on many of our spirits thankfulness and gratitude of heart to the great Head of the Church, for sending us the full cloud, and causing it to come down upon us as the rain, and distil as the dew—as the small rain upon the tender herb, and as the showers upon the grass; because ‘he published the name of the Lord, ascribing greatness unto our God.’ I have not the smallest doubt of his being perfectly sound in the doctrines of the gospel of our holy Redeemer, but his capacious mind takes such an extensive range that an ordinary mind cannot easily follow him. The doctrine of the resurrection is very precious to me, and I believe in it according to the Scripture. I very much unite with —’s view of the Scriptures having a literal

as well as spiritual meaning, and rightly to understand them is a great attainment ; there certainly is nothing that can unfold them to us but the Key of David. I believe the Lord will give each soul a body, *such* as pleases him, and *when* it pleases him, and there think best to leave it. It is a true comfort to hear of the devotedness of our beloved — to the greatest of all causes, the spreading of the peaceable kingdom of our blessed and holy Redeemer. My mind is often drawn into near and feeling sympathy with the messengers of the glad tidings of the everlasting gospel to a guilty world, desiring their encouragement, under the comforting assurance, that although they have gone forth weeping, they shall come again with rejoicing, bringing their sheaves with them."

To —, Guilford Co., N. C., Fourth month, 9th, 1840.—"The recollection of the pleasant hours and precious opportunities we have been partakers of, together with our mutually beloved friends J. and H. C. B., appears to be indelibly engraven on my mind ; hours wherein the heavenly dew distilled upon us, and we experienced a drinking into the same spirit, a partaking of the waters of that river that maketh glad the whole heritage of God. These were indeed times of refreshment from the presence of the Lord, to prepare the poor tried

mind for future necessary baptisms, to make the immortal spirit meet for a mansion in the house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens. I was taken the last of Tenth month, with what the doctors call a congestive state of the body, the blood not circulating properly, which occasioned great numbness in my limbs, so that all present thought I would die, but I did not think the time was come. I felt exceedingly sweet and comfortable, so that I could not forbear praising the Lord ; and through his mercy I revived so much, that on First-day I went to New Garden, and was taken into a chamber in the school-house, where I remained throughout the Yearly Meeting, full of love to everybody ; hundreds of people came in to see me, and many of them left the chamber with tears streaming from their eyes. Dear Stephen Grellet and John Elliott could tell thee more than I can write ; they were very acceptably with us. My limbs still feel numb, and I know not what may be the issue, but desire to be wholly resigned to the will of my Heavenly Father in all things, and to be enabled to give him thanks for all his dispensations to me. I know it is of his unmerited mercy that I am in the land of the living. Thy soothing expressions were truly grateful to my feelings, when thou sayest, ‘ I do assuredly believe

that the God of all true consolation is near to help and sustain thee ; bidding thee lean upon his staff of love and power, and causing thee to rest at seasons beside the still waters of life.' This was strikingly my happy experience for some weeks after the first attack—all still and quiet ; and, as Samuel Bownas says, the presence of my Heavenly Father was with me night and day ; my heart was full of love ! There were times of great pressure about my heart, and difficulty of breathing, so that it seemed as if I could not live a moment, and there appeared to be nothing in my way. The calmness and sweetness I then felt could not be expressed ; but He who knoweth best what is best for us, in his inscrutable wisdom saw meet to change the scene from this state of joy and consolation to one inexpressibly awful. He set all my sins in order before me, from the days of my youth until that time ; and, blessed be his holy name, he shewed me the deceit, corruption, and vileness of my own heart, and how the pure seed of life is borne down under the wickedness of the world, as a cart laden with sheaves. There were days and nights in which it appeared to me as if I felt the awful situation of those poor souls that are separated from the divine harmony, placed on the left hand, going away into ever-

lasting punishment ; and I scarcely dared to hope but that I must be one of the number. It seemed as if I could almost hear the dreadful sound, ‘ Go ye cursed.’ When there was nobody in the room, and in the night, I was on my knees, and with my mouth on the floor, in prayer and supplication ; but the earth was like iron, and the heavens were like brass, there seemed to be no entrance ; and I felt like Jonah did, when he cried, ‘ Thou hast cast me into the deep, in the midst of the seas, and the floods compass me about, all thy billows and thy waves pass over me.’ ‘ Then I said, I am cast out of thy sight, yet will I look again towards thy holy temple. I went down to the bottom of the mountains, the earth with her bars was about me for ever ;’ and I could say with Job, ‘ I went forward, but he was not there, and backward, but I could not perceive him.’—The all-important subject of the blessed Pattern was almost incessantly before me, his agony on the cross, and his solemn cry, ‘ My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me,’ sounding in my ears ; and I believe I never before saw so clearly, the necessity, that, if we would reign with Christ, we must also suffer with him. Surely it is enough for the unworthy servant to be as his dear Lord. There has been a little grain of faith through all



this deep conflict, and O, saith my soul, that the promise to those that overcome, may indeed be fulfilled in my experience ! It is in my heart to say to thee, dear —, ‘hold on thy way,’ for I assuredly believe thou wilt be one of that great multitude which no man could number, that came out of great tribulation, and washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb ; therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple ; they shall hunger no more, &c., &c. I feel a comfortable hope that, through Divine mercy, I also shall be one of this blessed number, and that when the afflictions of time are past, we shall walk together in white ; tears come at the sweet thought. May the eternal God be thy refuge and underneath the everlasting arms.”

At a later date he says, “ Through the tender mercy of my God, I have enjoyed great quietness and peace of mind for some weeks past, and I desire to lie low before Him, and to walk softly all the days of my life.” Thus did this venerable Pilgrim journey on, seeking a better country, and though many were the tribulations he had to pass through, yet his resigned and patient spirit seemed to breathe the language, “ None of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto my-

self, that I might finish my course with joy, and the ministry which I have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God."

A friend who visited him for the first time, a few months before his decease, observed that she never had been sensible of the same precious covering of deep solemnity, as during a religious opportunity which occurred under his roof, when he commended them all with his own soul, to that God he had so faithfully served. His prayers and his praises seemed to ascend as spiritual sacrifices before the throne, from the altar of his dedicated heart, and the odour of the incense filled the room.

His memory gradually failed him, and his bodily powers were greatly impaired, but he continued alive in the Truth, to the latest period of his existence, and at the advanced age of ninety-five, as falls the ripe corn in its season, he fell asleep in Jesus; and through the riches of redeeming mercy, his ransomed spirit is, we cannot doubt, united to that glorious company, who, with the palms of victory in their hands, are singing the new song, which none *can* sing but those who have the Father's name written upon their foreheads.











